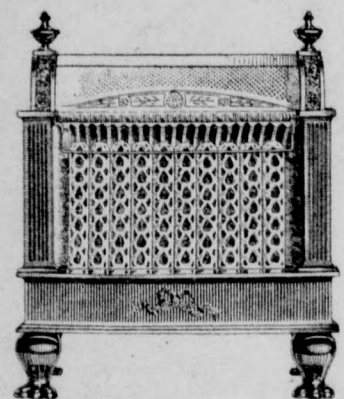


## Paints and Building Materials

Vacation time is now drawing to a close, and we are all returning to "dear old Sierra Madre" with a feeling of joy—joy for the vacation just ended and joy to be home again.

Now, do that painting, building, repairing; and we can furnish the materials, as kept by all reputable Hardware and Paint Stores.



These cool mornings suggest some tempering devices—

### RADIANT FIRE HEATERS

produce the desired results most satisfactorily.

Let us show you.

CITY PRICES  
OR LOWER

**Sierra Madre  
Hardware Co.**  
31-35 West Central

## ATTENTION!

I HAVE just received a shipment of  
**BEAUTIFUL FRAMED MOTTOES,**  
which will bring lasting inspiration  
and beauty to any home.

A complete line of Story Books for  
Children.

**Woodson F. Jones**

PHONE BLACK 75

31 N. BALDWIN AVE.

## New Sweater Yarns

**SILKANWOOL**, a brand new yarn for sweaters made of  
pure silk and wool—large two ounce balls ..... 85c

**SCOTCH HEATHER**, an all wool yarn in dark mixed col-  
ors, large two ounce balls ..... 75c

**BOYS CORDUROY PANTS** for school, made of extra good  
quality Corduroy, double seat, dark colors ..... \$1.00

OCTOBER DESIGNERS ARE HERE

PHONE BLACK 85

**J. F. SADLER & CO.**

Standard Patterns

Warner Corsets

### CONFIDENCE IN SIERRA MADRE

A. S. Mead of Riverside, but formerly a business man of this place for several years, was a pleasant caller Wednesday.

Mr. Mead, who owns considerable property here and therefore is interested, predicts a bright future for Sierra Madre an dis backing his judgment by spending good money in improving some of his property.

The house at 277 W. Highland will be moved to the front of the lot and remodeled into a modern bungalow, finished in rustic, a stone retaining wall is to be built and the property generally improved. Another of his houses at 58 West Grand Avenue, a two-story building, will be rebuilt into a strictly modern bungalow.

Both of these properties have been more or less neglected, but Mr. Mead believes the time has come to prepare rental and sale property for the crowd of homeseekers coming to California, and that when he has finished improving them he will have no trouble in finding purchasers for them on the easy payment plan.

### CHANNY GROCERY SOLD

E. C. Chantry traded his store at the foot of Sierra Madre canyon to W. A. Eyerman of Alpaugh for his ranch near that place, and the two will also trade jobs, Mr. Eyerman running the store and Mr. Chantry the ranch.

We regret to lose Mr. Chantry who is as good as he is big, but wish him success in his new field of labor.

The News welcomes Mr. Eyerman to our business circles and commends his good judgment in choosing Sierra Madre as his future home.

### POPULAR PREACHER RETURNS

Members of the Bethany Church and other friends of Dr. A. W. Rawlings will be pleased to learn that he expects to return to this place next Wednesday and will resume the pastorate of the Bethany Church, preaching his first sermon the following Sunday, September 20.

Dr. Rawlings is a graduate of Oxford University and one of England's most gifted preachers, but because of broken health caused by a long period

of overwork he was obliged to seek a quiet life and more salubrious climate, which was Sierra Madre's gain.

While in Canada recently he was offered several splendid positions, but was unable to accept any of them on account of his health which, although improving, will not allow such great responsibilities.

It is hoped that a large congregation will greet Dr. Rawlings a week from next Sunday, not only to show him that we appreciate his return, but to enjoy the Gospel preached in all scriptural purity and clothed in the choicest of English. A MEMBER.

### WOLVERINES PICNIC

All who have ever lived in Michigan are called by President Samuel Young to meet under the auspices of the Michigan Association of Southern California for the great annual picnic reunion, all day, Saturday, Sept. 20th, 1919, in Sycamore Grove, Los Angeles.

Come as early as you can and spend the day with friends.

We will have county registers and headquarters so you can find the old neighbors even with ten thousand present.

There will be a brief program opening about two o'clock, but the main purpose will be to have a good time.

We want to see all the tourists and visitors from the old home state and a special invitation goes out for all the soldier boys and the men who were in any of our wars.

Coffee will be served free to all who buy souvenir badges, but bring dinner, cup and spoon. Each one who learns of this picnic is asked to pass the word along.

### BURRO PARTY

On the occasion of her tenth birthday, Miss Dorothea Scott gave a burro party last Wednesday. A number of little friends helped ride, tease and feed the burro who seemed to enter into the spirit of the thing until it became warm and he became tired, when he insisted on eating along the roadside in spite of the frantic wallows administered by diminutive hands, to which he paid no attention. Anyway, everybody had a fine time—including the burro.

### A SERIES OF PRE-NUPTIAL EVENTS

Last Saturday night a dinner party was given by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Clark and Mrs. M. H. Clark, 593 Manzanita Avenue, in honor of Mr. Arthur Evans and Miss Ellen Preston. Those present besides the guests of honor were: Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hartman, and Robert Clark.

Sunday, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Evans, 397 West Central, entertained with a dinner party in honor of their son, Arthur, and Miss Ellen Preston. Besides the guests of honor those present were the Misses Helen Sadler, Avis Preston, Florence Evans, Margarette Preston; Mr. and Mrs. R. R. Hartman, Robert Clark, and George Starr.

Tuesday night, at the home of Mrs. Lucile Sparks, 414 W. Mariposa, a shower was given for Miss Ellen Preston, by twenty of her young friends. A miniature house was built on a desert of sand, on the table, with a plentiful crop of cactus growing on the "ranch." When the roof of the house was removed the "show-er" of presents was disclosed. The evening was spent in games and merrymaking. Light refreshments were served.

Mr. Evans and Miss Preston will be married tomorrow evening at the home of R. R. Hartman, 115 East Central, Rev. J. D. Sparks officiating, and early Monday morning will drive to their new home on Mr. Evans' ranch at Minneola, fifteen miles east of Barstow.

### GRAPES BEING SHIPPED

Seventy cars of grapes from the Hastings ranch are being shipped from this place to New York at the rate of three or four cars a day. This shipment will weigh over one hundred tons and the freight bill will be a trifle of \$3500.00 or \$500 a car. This is by no means the entire Hastings crop, but only that part of his great vineyard nearest to Sierra Madre. Other parts of the ranch are shipping from Lamanda Park.

### DOVE HUNTERS

C. B. Banks, W. E. Phillips, and O. B. Kellogg went dove hunting Sunday about fifteen miles beyond Redlands, and all got their legal limit of the pretty little harmless birds that assist in the growth of crops by eating destructive bugs and worms. However, they are quick on the wing and it requires a good shot to "get them." It is a lot of fun, but still not our idea of good sportsmanship.

### PICTURE SHOW GIVES MATERIAL FOR SERMON

Rev. C. C. Wilson attended a picture show the first of the week to see "The Miracle Man," a story of regeneration, and was so impressed with the good that was being accomplished by the picture that he at once decided to preach a sermon on it next Sunday morning.

### FORMER PASTOR VISITS HERE

Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Hannaford, former residents at this place, were visiting old friends here Tuesday and Wednesday. Rev. Hannaford, now pastor of the Logan Heights Congre-

gational Church at San Diego, was formerly pastor of the Congregational church of this place.

### DANCE TONIGHT

Don't forget the dance at the Woman's Club House tonight. Come and have a good time.

### FAMOUS ENGLISH ARTIST HERE

Mr. W. G. Duncan, an artist of international reputation, who has studios at Paris and London, is in the city house hunting, with the intention of spending the winter here.

### FELGATE WINS

W. W. Felgate and the writer ran a race in growing the city flower and Felgate's marigolds were up 30 hours after he had planted the seeds, while ours are not up yet. How does he do it?

### FAIR AT RIVERSIDE

This office is in receipt of the Premium List of the Southern California Fair to be held at Riverside October 7 to 11.

The Riverside papers say that this is to be the biggest fair ever, and the cordial invitation for Sierra Madre people to attend will no doubt be accepted by some of them.

C. B. Langley and family moved to Alhambra Monday. Mr. Langley is a newspaper man who has edited several papers in Southern California, but at present is employed by the Times-Mirror Printing Company of Los Angeles, and he is only leaving Sierra Madre because of better inter-urban car service at Alhambra.

Mrs. Walter S. Greacen, two children and servants, left for New Brunswick, New Jersey, Tuesday, where they will join Colonel Greacen. Mrs. Greacen and family have been spending the summer at Santa Monica, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Letegau.

An ordinance published in the News last week forbids the burning of dry grass, goods, or trash without a permit from the City Marshal. This is a necessary precaution against fire spreading and should be observed by all good citizens.

An unhappy aftermath of the P. E. strike is the moving of the families of former employees, Tilton, Waggoner and Wolf to Maricopa, where we are informed they go in search of employment.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Whiting celebrated Administration Day by driving to Long Beach to visit his parents, Rev. and Mrs. L. M. Whiting, who will celebrate their 60th wedding anniversary next month.

The Sierra Madre sea-beachers, mountain campers and hikers are rapidly coming home to enjoy the delightful climate of this place at this season of the year.

Mrs. Anita Baldwin went to Lake Tahoe the first of the week, where it is reported she will erect another big modern hotel.

Dr. Hatfield has returned from a visit at San Francisco and other northern state points.

### DIED

George J. Beck of San Jose passed away Monday after a lingering illness of several years.

In the passing of the soul of Geo. J. Beck to the great Beyond there left from this earth a man with many friends and one of an unusual personality.

Mr. Beck had been a produce merchant in the Santa Clara valley, principally in the town of Porterville, where he conducted several stores for a number of years, later taking up ranching. It was while managing a large ranch that he contracted pneumonia, which developed into tuberculosis and caused him to seek the milder climate of Sierra Madre.

Throughout all the years of his sickness he never complained, but kept up a brave and gallant fight. For those who visited him he always had a cheerful smile and with his keen sense of humor and fondness for joking brightened the pathway of others.

He displayed a very unselfish nature, always thinking of others. Even during the last few hours of his life he was worrying about a neighbor whom he heard was alone and apparently uncared for, insisting upon those caring for him taking measures for his neighbor's relief. Although comparatively unknown to many here, he endeared himself with those he met by his fortitude, cheerfulness and kindly nature. He kept himself posted on all outside world affairs and events of local interest and was an interesting conversationalist, always seeing the humorous side of everything. He left a lesson behind him for the outside world. He lived not in vain.

Mr. Beck leaves a wife, who by her constant attention during the past five years of Mr. Beck's illness, added much to the pleasure of his life. Mrs. Beck, who is a bright and very vivacious young woman, gave up all worldly pleasures and social functions, and was a constant bedside companion of her husband. It was only on the insistent appeals of friends and the fear of a nervous breakdown, a professional nurse was brought into service and her arduous duties somewhat relieved.

The remains of Mr. Beck will be shipped to San Jose Saturday and will be interred close to his former home.

Mrs. Beck will make her future home with her sisters in San Jose.

Mr. Cox of 205 N. Hermosa is in Arizona on business. He will return next week.

F. H. Thoms, father of Mrs. A. L. Jameson, has gone to Arizona to spend the winter.

George Letteau bought two new cars last week, a Buick sedan and a Chalmers roadster.

Mr. Davis of Long Beach is here this week improving his place, Bridge Inn, in Sierra Madre canyon.

Mrs. F. M. Rosenberger and family have moved to Monrovia, where or of will make their future home.

Earl Topping has built a new concrete driveway to his garage at his home place, 695 W. Central.

Mrs. Lilla Black and Mrs. Mary Pegler have returned from Venice with Mrs. Pegler's health much improved.

Mrs. L. E. Lyon returned from a season at Redondo Beach the first of the week and is at home again at 101 N. Auburn Avenue.

Mrs. C. C. Wilson went to the Good Samaritan Hospital, in Los Angeles, Tuesday to take the milk and rest treatment for thirty days.

J. M. Baber and family have moved to Alhambra, where the street cars give him better service to and from his work in Los Angeles.

H. A. Binford and Vinton Hoegee have gone back in the mountains with a drove of pack mules to pasture and will put in a few days before they return.

Theodore Nelson and family have moved to Mariposa and in order to get the full benefit of our wonderful climate and country, placed an order with Milton Steinberger for a Ford touring car, which was delivered yesterday.

## FERN LODGE

in the Big Santa Anita Canyon



THE ONLY SECOND-CLASS MOUNTAIN RESORT in CALIFORNIA, BUT WE HAVE HERE ELECTRIC LIGHTS, SANITARY SHOWER BATHS & TOILETS, TELEPHONE, PURE SPRING WATER AND THE BEST BEDS IN THE MOUNTAINS.

TELEPHONE US FOR FURTHER INFORMATION  
G. H. PETERSON Camp Manager, TELEPHONE A-114 BELLS

**E. D. TOPPING, Propr.**  
SIERRA MADRE CALIFORNIA

## CANNING UTENSILS

GRANITE WARE KETTLES, POTS AND PANS  
THAT WILL NOT CRACK OR CHECK WITH  
ORDINARY USE AT PRICES THAT WILL  
SAVE YOU RAILROAD FARE TO THE CITY.

**Bergien Bros.**

Phone Main 136

87 West Central



## THE DINNER GONG.

"Whatever would they do without me?" asked Mr. Rooster.

"I suppose they'd walk about and eat grain and pick up seeds the same as usual," said Mr. Duck.

"I have my doubts," said Mr. Rooster.

"They're like children, you see," said Mr. Duck.

"Do you mean the chickens?" asked Mr. Rooster.

"No, the full-grown hens," answered Mr. Rooster.

"Why do you think they're like children?" asked Mr. Duck.

"Because," said Mr. Rooster, "I have to call them to meals."

"Oh, ho, quack, quack, quack, that is a good joke," said Mr. Duck.

"Why?" inquired Mr. Rooster.

"Well, I've never heard children being called more than once to a meal," said Mr. Duck, "and I've lived a long time in the barnyard."

"Well, at least they do have to be called once," said Mr. Rooster.

"Ah, yes, that may be so, but they don't have to be urged. And the only reason they have to be called is because they wouldn't know the time it was ready otherwise."

"But many and many the time I've heard them shouting out and asking: 'Is dinner almost ready? They're good and healthy children, and they don't usually, no, not usually, have to be called and urged to come to their meals.'"

"Well," said Mr. Rooster, "I don't know that I mean the hens have to be urged to come to their meals, but they have to be called."

"I have to call them like this, 'c-r-r-r-e.'"

"Yes," said Mr. Duck, "you don't really have to tell me. I've heard your sweet tones many days now!"

Mr. Rooster crowed with pleasure. He was so pleased, so very much



Mr. Rooster Crowed With Pleasure.

pleased that he said: "And I always enjoy hearing your quack, dear Mr. Duck."

"But," said Mr. Duck, "you see you have said that the hens were like children and that you had to call them to their meals."

"There is a difference. The hens can see the meals as you can, but they're a little stupid at times."

"Ah no," said Mr. Rooster, "do not say the dear hens are stupid."

"I won't say so. I'll only think so," said Mr. Duck. And Mr. Rooster smiled a nice rooster's smile. He didn't seem to mind in the least as long as Mr. Duck didn't say such things.

"They come pretty quickly," said Mr. Rooster. "And if they see the farmer coming out at feeding time they gather about him, I can truthfully say that."

"Yes," said Mr. Duck. "Still you often the first one to see the food coming. And often, too, you see a worm which is around and which has been dropped about, a nice worm or a grain of seed which which has dropped and forgotten."

"Then I call 'C-r-r-r-e,'" said Mr. Rooster.

"You most certainly do," said Mr. Duck.

"I'll tell you what I think I ought to be called," said Mr. Rooster.

"What?" asked Mr. Duck.

"I think I ought to be called Mr. Rooster, or the Dinner Gong. You know I've heard children talking of creatures who acted different parts, clowns and all sorts of people, and they're often called by both names, 'Charlie the Clown,' for example."

"Yes, that's it. I don't want to be called Mr. Rooster or the Dinner Gong. I'd like to be called Mr. Rooster, the Dinner Gong. However, either will do."

"As long as you're called a dinner gong, quack, quack," said Mr. Duck.

"Yes, that will be enough," said Mr. Rooster. "That will be an honorable name."

"I never would have thought it," said Mr. Duck, "but, quack, quack quack, everyone to his own taste!"

## Helping His Companion.

Mamma—What is the matter, children? What are you crying for?

Little Arthur—Oh, mamma, I've got such a pain in my 'tummy'!

Mamma—That's too bad. And what is the matter with you, Bill?

Small Bill—Nothin', only you didn't hear Arthur at first, so I just pitched in and helped him cry."

## Has Same Effect.

What heavenly thing does a rainy day affect in the same way? The sun and you, shoes; takes the shine off.

## GOOD ROADS

## CONSTRUCTION OF GOOD ROAD

Concrete Highway Is Composed of Mixture of Sand, Stone, Portland Cement and Water.

The concrete road is composed of a carefully proportioned mixture of clean, hard, well-graded sand, pebbles or broken stone, portland cement and water. This mixture is laid upon the subgrade to a depth of 7 inches or more for the entire width of the road, and soon hardens into a mass as hard as rock. The materials are bonded together by the cement so firmly that it is impossible for traffic to loosen or separate the particles. For this reason no expensive maintenance is required.

The foundation or subgrade is compacted where the concrete is to be laid and the roadbed is drained so that no water will remain under the slab, writes A. L. Pettibone in Dakota Farmer. Upon the foundation concrete is laid in one or two courses. A one-course concrete road consists of a relatively rich concrete mixture throughout. A two-course road consists of a somewhat leaner mixture for a base with a richer top or wearing course, applied before the concrete in the base has begun to harden. Frequently re-enforcement in the form of wire fabric or steel rods is embedded in the concrete. This assists to prevent cracks in the slab and aids in keeping cracks which may form from opening to any appreciable extent.

The high wearing quality of the concrete road results from using properly graded, clean, hard sand and pebbles or crushed rock. These must be combined with portland cement in carefully measured proportions, mixed with a power-operated batch mixer to produce a stiff plastic consistency, then placed upon the foundation and struck off with a template or strike board, so shaped that the surface of the pavement will have the desired crown. After rolling with a light metal roller to compact the concrete and remove excess water used in mixing, the concrete is finished by sawing a section of rubber or canvas belting along



An Improved Highway in West.

the pavement, leaving a true, even, gritty, dense surface. When sufficiently hardened to prevent pitting or marking, the surface is sprinkled with water, then covered with 2 inches or more of moist sand or earth, which is kept wet by sprinkling for from ten days to two weeks to prevent the concrete from drying out too rapidly. Under no circumstances should a concrete road be put in use until it is 14 days old and in cool weather a longer time is necessary. This is a brief summary of the essentials of the construction of a concrete road.

## GOOD ROADS ARE PROFITABLE

Authorities Should Act to Meet Growing Demands Before Trade Goes Other Ways.

Good roads are a paying investment. Local authorities in cities, towns and counties should act without delay to meet the growing national and local demands before trade goes in other directions. It is almost impossible to get back the lost advantage after other districts have won it.

## NOT AFFECTED BY WEATHER

Heat or Cold, Freezing and Thawing Does Not Injure Concrete Once It Is Hardened.

Concrete roads are not affected by heat or cold nor by freezing or thawing when it is once hardened. Other materials tracked upon concrete have no effect upon it. Heat does not soften the binder permitting it to flow; cold does not make it brittle, causing it to chip.

## Proper Grade of Road.

The grade of the road is important, for on this depends the weight of the load which can be hauled economically.

## Improvement in Texas.

Texas this year will spend a total of \$76,216,000 on improved highways, according to figures compiled by the state highway department.

## Building Roads Is Important.

The building of good roads is of the greatest importance to a community.

## MOTOR CAR HELD ON STEEP GRADE

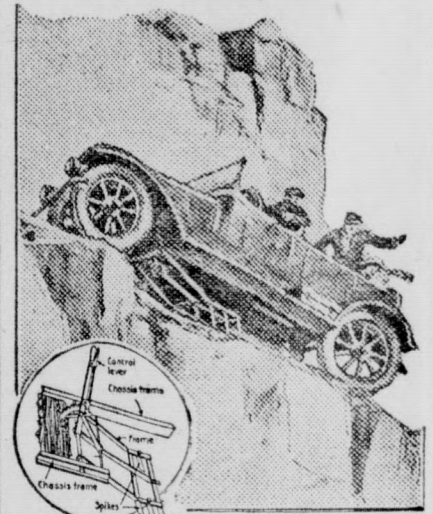
Engine Going Dead on Mountain Side Permits Automobile to Slide Backwards.

## INVENTION OF OREGON MAN

Sharp, Tooth-Like Points Dig Into Ground and Hold Car in Place Until Engine Can Be Started Again—Danger Eliminated.

Many deaths have occurred in mountain touring due to the engine going dead while on a steep grade because of the driver's attempt to go up in a higher gear than he should. When the engine stops, the car slides backwards and in many cases goes over the edge of the road if the brakes are not in the best possible condition and the driver does not apply them without losing his head.

Built along lines very similar to the harrow used by farmers and drawn over plowed land to level it and break the clods, the novel brake device shown in the accompanying illustration



The Tooth-Like Points of the Harrow Brake Dig Into the Ground and Hold the Car in Place Until the Engine Can Be Started Again.

tion is designed to prevent automobiles used in mountain touring from running backwards down steep roads should anything go wrong with the regular brakes.

It is the invention of George Stickney of Oregon. It consists of a harrow-like frame suspended from a crosswise shaft pivoted to the chassis frame directly back of the engine and lowered into contact with the road by means of a system of levers controlled by a hand lever and notched quadrant in the driver's cab. The sharp, tooth-like points of the harrow dig into the ground and hold the car in place until the engine can be started again and the clutch thrown in. They also serve to hold the car until it gets under way. This eliminates the danger of starting under the same condition without the device, in which case the conventional brakes must be released before the clutch is thrown in. This might allow the car to gain sufficient backward momentum to prevent the engine from starting and permit the car to drop off the road if the brakes cannot hold it.—Popular Science Monthly.

## MOTORTRUCKS ON HIGHWAYS

Prospective Operator Should Communicate With Service Commission as to Restrictions.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The prospective motortruck operator should communicate with the public service commission or such other body as may have jurisdiction over the operation of trucks in his territory and inform himself in advance as to legal restrictions covering the operation of trucks on the highways.

## Finding Trouble.

A great many car owners in searching for trouble create more than they find. By that is meant that indiscriminate changing of adjustments usually gets the operator further away from the real cause of the trouble. The best piece of advice that can be offered the owner is first to be sure what the trouble is and then start to rectify it.

## Oiling Out-of-Way Holes.

Frequently it is desired to use an ordinary oil filler can with a metal spout in filling some out-of-the-way oil hole. By slipping a piece of rubber hose over the end of the spout almost any location can be reached.

## Shift Cross Links.

It is a very good plan to shift the cross links of the tire chains from time to time. That is, move them so that they do not depend on the same link of the main chain all the time.

## To Clean Battery Terminals.

A strong solution of washing soda is the best agent for cleaning battery terminals that have become corroded. After drying the terminals should be coated with vaseline.

## Carriage of Farm Products.

The motor truck as a medium for the carriage of farm products is now assuming a permanent place in the general scheme of transportation.

## BOOST GOOD ROADS PROGRAM

American Automobile Association Will Seek to Help Development of Highways.

National, state and county highway development along sound economic lines will be emphasized in a greater degree than ever before by the American Automobile Association, announces George C. Diehl, chairman of its good roads board.

J. E. Pennybacker, chief of management of the federal bureau of public roads, and generally recognized as the foremost authority on good road management, has resigned his post to become director of roads for the association. Mr. Pennybacker originated and edited the "Good Roads Year Book" and was adviser to the joint committee on federal aid in post roads of the senate and house of representatives before taking charge of the management branch of the federal road bureau.

"The federal aid road act is a milestone on the way, but only a milestone," declared Mr. Diehl. "Ultimately there will come a national system of highways correlated with state systems and these in turn with country systems. There will be difficult problems of finance, of administration, and of traffic regulations to be solved. In these questions the six million motor-vehicle owners should take an active part, for these are questions that must be settled right and in accordance with intelligent public opinion. The A. A. A. good roads board will actively seek to sound the best sentiment on these subjects and to bring to light the best thought in their working out."

## DISTRIBUTION NOT UNIFORM

Average of 2.5 Motorcars for Every Mile of Public Road in the United States.

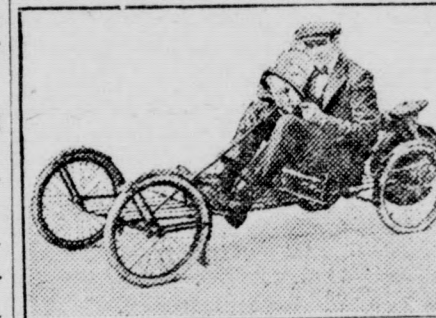
(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

The total road mileage of the United States outside incorporated towns and cities is about 2,456,000 miles. With a total registration of 6,146,617 motor vehicles there was, therefore, an average of 2.5 motorcars for every mile of public road in the United States. The distribution of cars among the several states, however, is far from uniform. Thus, Nevada has but two cars to every three miles of road, while Rhode Island has 16 cars to each mile of rural road. Furthermore, while there was an average of one motorcar registration for every 16 persons in the United States, in the states of California and Nebraska there was one car for every seven persons, and one car for every eight persons in Iowa and South Dakota, but only one car for every 51 persons in Alabama, every 46 in Louisiana, or every 42 persons in Arkansas.

## FIRST SUPER SCOOTER SEEN

Primitive Motor Car, Called "Buckboard," Driven by Auto Wheel Set in Rear Wheels.

Grahame White, who was at one time the most popular aviator in England and is one of the pioneers of aviation, has introduced into England the first super scooter, commonly called the "buckboard." It is practically a primitive motor car driven by an auto wheel set between the rear wheels. To throw



out the clutch the wheel is lifted off the ground. Photo shows Mr. White with a little passenger.

## AUTOMOBILE NOTES.

A magneto brush may be made by rolling a piece of fine-mesh copper or brass wire gauze into a cylinder corresponding in size to the magneto brush and a carbon brush may be cut in two to do double duty.

After you have ruined a few spark plugs by removing them with a monkey wrench you will get a socket wrench that just fits around the plug and protects the core from accident.

Go over the leather on the car occasionally with special leather dressing and the difference in the appearance of the upholstery will repay you a thousand times.

Watch your wheel spokes, especially if your car be an old one. If the spokes can be shaken, tighten the bolts on the flanges of the hub.

It is hard to restore blemished aluminum to its pristine luster, especially if it is difficult to get the frosted finish back again.

In making a temporary battery connection the strands should be twisted up tightly, forming a loop by bending over to the right.

A cause of overheating that is frequently overlooked is a slipping fan belt.

Knew Her Brother.

Maudie was evidently feeling embarrassed about something, and she blushed prettily as she told the sister of her fiancé that she would like to buy a birthday present for him.

"You know him better than I do," she said, "so I came to you to ask your advice."

"Yes?" said her future sister-in-law, inquiringly.

"What?" went on the blushing Maudie, "would you advise me to get?"

"Oh, I don't know," replied the other girl carelessly. "I could only advise you in general terms. From what I know of him, I should say he would appreciate something that he could pawn easily."

Not in the Running.

"How are you getting along with Miss Peachey these days?"

"Not well, I'm afraid. She wants to put me back on a prewar basis."

"What does she mean by that?"

"I don't know exactly, unless she discounts the eighteen months I spent in France."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

## A SUMMER COLD

A cold in the summer time, as everybody knows, is the hardest kind of a cold to get rid of. The best and quickest way is to go to bed and stay there if you can, with a bottle of "Boschee's Syrup" handy to insure a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning.

But if you can't stay in bed you must keep out of draughts, avoid sudden changes, eat sparingly, or simple food and take occasional doses of Boschee's Syrup, which you can buy at any store where medicine is sold, a safe and efficient remedy, made in America for more than fifty years. Keep it handy.—Adv.

A Life Saver.

Doctor—My dear sir, it's a good thing you came to me when you did.

Patient—Why, doc, are you broke?

## AMERICANS MAKING GOOD AT SIXTY-FIVE

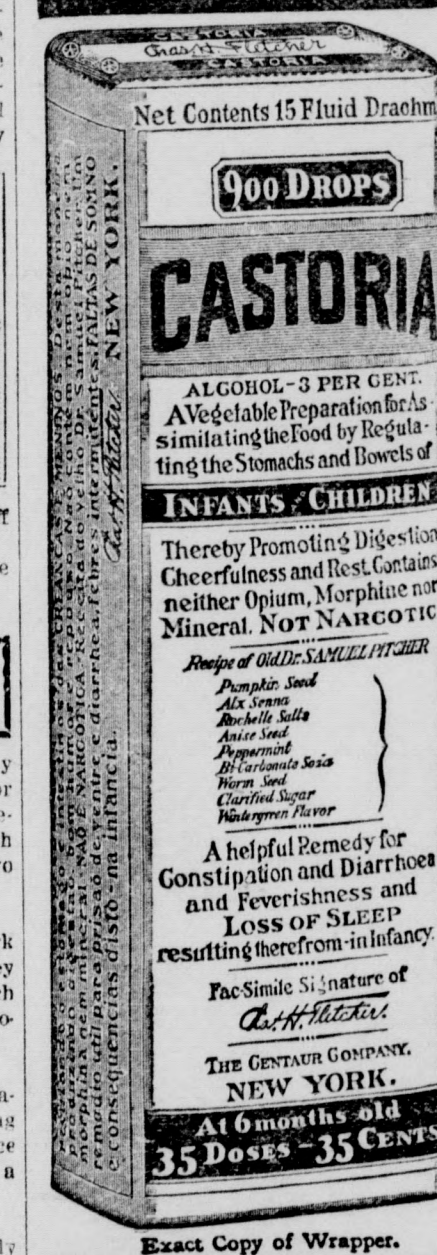
Don't worry about old age. A sound man is good at any age. Keep your body in good condition and you can be as hale and hearty and able to "do your bit" as when you were a young fellow.

Affections of the kidneys and bladder are among the leading causes of early or helpless age. Keep them clean and the other organs in working condition, and you will have nothing to fear.

Drive the poisonous wastes from the system and avoid uric acid accumulations. Take GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules periodically and you will find that you are as good as the next fellow. Your spirits will be rejuvenated, your muscles strong and your mind keen enough for any task.

GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules will do the work. But be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They are reliable and should help you, or your money will be refunded. For sale by most druggists. In scaled packages three sizes.—Adv.

That man is idle who does less than he can.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

Measures Human Vibrations.

Utilizing a galvanometer, a French scientist has invented apparatus for measuring vibrations of human bones and tissues, with which, among other things, he reads a person's pulse more accurately than by hand.

MURINE Rests, Refreshes, Soothes, Heals—Keep your Eyes Strong and Healthy. If they Tire, Smart, Itch, or Burn, if Sore, Irritated, Inflamed or Granulated, use Murine often. Safe for Infant or Adult. At All Druggists. Write for Free Eye Book. Murine Eye Remedy Company, Chicago, U. S. A.

## TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.



This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

Wasn't He a Dear?

"You used to say I was perfect."

"I was mistaken."

"You brute!"

"I mean, dearest, that you couldn't have been, because since then you have steadily improved."—Boston Transcript.

Money Not Everything.

Tryin' to figure everything out on a dollar an' cents basis is a dangerous business, because there's thousands of things worth more'n money.—Exchange.

Soldiers Soothe Skin Troubles with Cuticura

Soup, Ointment, Talcum 25c each. Sample of Cuticura, Dept. E. Boston.

DAISY FLY KILLER ATTRACTS ANYWHERE ALL FLIES. Nest, clean, economical, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, can't spill or tip over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. Sold by dealers, or by EXPRESS, prep. J. 4125.

AGENTS MAKING \$200 WEEKLY

Everyone wants it. Formulas for 200 HOME MADE BEVERAGES. Book Form. Send \$1 for copy and territory proposition. BUYERS' EXPORT AGENCY, Inc., 445 Broome St., NEW YORK.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

Mothers Know That Genuine Castoria

Always Bears the Signature of

Use For Over Thirty Years CASTORIA

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone, Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar troubles and gets horse going sound. It acts mildly but quickly and good results are lasting. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle shows. \$2.50 a bottle delivered. Horse Book 9 R free.

ABSORBINE, JR., the antiseptic liniment for mankind, reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins; heals Sores, Allays Pain. Write for more if you write. \$1.25 a bottle at dealers or direct. Liberal trial bottle for the strapper.

W. F. Young, P. O. F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



# Our Woman's Department

This Department is edited by Julia Bottomley, Associate Editor of the Ladies' Home Journal, and Nellie Maxwell, a National authority on Domestic Economy, for the pleasure and profit of the Ladies of Sierra Madre and vicinity.—J. F. Whiting, Editor

## The KITCHEN CABINET

Yea, it becomes a man  
To cherish memory, where he had de-  
light;  
For kindness is the natural birth of  
kindness.  
Whose soul records not the great debt  
of joy  
Is stamped forever an ignoble man.  
—Sophocles.

### HOT WEATHER FOODS.

For a hot night when anything heavy will not be enjoyed, try a bread and cheese soufflé. Spread slices of bread with butter, lay in a baking dish, sprinkle generously with a strong cheese, cut in bits if fresh, grated if stale; pour over a custard, using two eggs, a pint of milk and salt and cayenne instead of sugar. Bake in a moderate oven until well set. Serve hot from the dish in which it was baked.

A sandwich is always a good summer food to serve at a light supper. Cut cucumbers very thin, spread with mayonnaise or a boiled dressing and place between buttered bread. Lettuce is another good filling with salad dressing.

Small sponge cakes filled with whipped cream, jam or with any flavor of cooked cream makes a dainty dessert which is easy to prepare. Custards of various kinds and flavors are well liked. The following are a few not commonly served:

**Ginger Custard.**—As this is to be a molded custard we will need four eggs. Beat them slightly and add two cups of scalded milk, one-half cup of sugar and one-half teaspoonful of salt. Garnish the sides of the buttered custard cups with thin strips of citron ginger, strain the custard into the molds and cook in water in the oven until firm. Less sugar may be used and the sirup of the ginger added as a sauce when serving.

**Baked Orange Custard.**—Beat the yolks of three eggs until light; add half a cupful of sugar, one white of an egg, the grated rind of an orange, one-quarter cupful of orange juice and one and one-quarter cups of milk. Mix and turn into buttered cups and bake until the custard is firm. Cool and serve surrounded with sections of orange. This custard will unmold and hold its shape.

Among the most thoroughly self-deceived people in the world are those who think that in the multiplication of things and possessions, happiness and contentment lies.

### SUMMER SALADS AND OTHER DISHES.

One of the most attractive salad may be served by using a cupful of two or three cooked vegetables. Make small mounds of chopped seasoned spinach, peas and chopped potato, outlining each with chopped cooked beets. The vegetables should be marinated with French dressing to season well, then serve with mayonnaise or a boiled dressing. Smoked salmon, sardines or herring cut in strips may be used in place of the beets.

**Fish Aspic.**—Put head and bones of whitfish into one quart of cold water, add two cups of tomato juice, two tablespoonfuls of chopped onion, two tablespoonfuls each of chopped carrot and celery, two sprigs of parsley and a bit of bay leaf, and one and a half teaspoonfuls of peppercorns. Simmer gently one and one-half hours, strain, season with salt, cayenne and lemon juice. When cool add the whites and yolks of two eggs with four tablespoonfuls of gelatin; stir constantly until the boiling point is reached, let stand ten minutes, strain through a double thickness of cheesecloth and mold until firm. Serve on lettuce with any desired dressing. This aspic may be used as the foundation for any number of fish salads. Take some of the aspic, hard-cooked egg, shrimps and cucumber, and a most pleasing combination is prepared.

**Cheese and Banana Salad.**—Remove the skin from two bananas, scrape and cut in halves lengthwise. Mix one Neufchatel cheese with two tablespoonfuls of chopped mint leaves, add salt and French dressing to moisten. Spread one-half the mixture on the two slices of banana, cover with the other slices and press firmly. Cut in slices and arrange on lettuce; serve with French dressing. Chopped nuts or olives may be used for variety in place of the mint leaves.

If our hearts go out in love to all with whom we come in contact, we inspire love and the same ennobling and warming influences of love always return to us from those in whom we inspire them.—Trine.

### SUMMER DESSERTS.

With fresh fruit, such as berries, melons and the luscious peach, we need not prepare desserts during hot weather, but an occasional pudding not too heavy or too complicated to prepare will be welcomed for our menus.

**Tapoca Fruit Pudding.**—Heat two cupfuls of milk in a double boiler, add one-third of a cupful of sugar or one-fourth of a cupful of honey and stir in six tablespoonfuls of tapoca. Cook until clear. Pour into a bowl to cool, then fold in one cupful of heavy cream whipped with a teaspoonful of vanilla. Serve with peaches sliced or any berries in season.

**Indian Coconut Pudding.**—Heat one quart of milk to the boiling point, add a cupful of cornmeal, stirring constantly; cook ten to fifteen minutes. Add a teaspoonful of salt, a third of a cupful of sugar, half a cupful of shredded coconut, and one-fourth of a teaspoonful of cinnamon. Bake in a greased pan in a slow oven one hour.

**Apricot Ice.**—Take a cupful of corn sirup, two cupfuls of canned or fresh apricots; cook until soft, mash and put through a colander. If the dried apricots are used soak overnight and cook until soft before mashing. Add two tablespoonfuls of lemon juice, a cupful of water, mix well and freeze. If a cream is wanted, substitute a cup of thin cream for the water and freeze.

**Junket.**—Heat to lukewarm temperature one quart of milk; dissolve a junket tablet in a tablespoonful of water and stir into the milk while warm. Add half a cupful of honey and a teaspoonful of lemon or orange extract, pour into sherbet cups and let stand in a warm room until set. Then place on ice and chill. Serve with a spoonful of berries and cream, or a bit of jelly, chopped nuts or sliced fruit.

### BREAD AND CAKE THAT YOU CAN MAKE.

In many cities delicious cakes and breads may be purchased which, if made at home by a reliable recipe, will be as good and twice as cheap.

**Raised Nut Bread.**—Soften one-quarter of a yeast cake in two tablespoonfuls of water; add one cupful of scalded and cooled skim milk, one-quarter cupful of dark molasses, one teaspoonful of salt, two and one-half cups of entire wheat flour and one-half cupful of walnut meats. Mix and knead until smooth. Let rise until double its bulk, adding the chopped nuts in the last kneading. Shape in two loaves; let rise again and bake.

**Banbury Tarts.**—Sift together two and one-half cups of flour, two and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one and one-fourth teaspoonfuls of salt. Work or cut in with two knives four tablespoonfuls of shortening; add a half cupful of cold water, knead lightly and roll out. Spread with three tablespoonfuls of shortening, roll up like a jelly roll, pat with rolling pin and roll out. Spread again with three tablespoonfuls of fat and roll up, pat and roll out again; repeat until three-fourths of a cup of shortening is used, then roll the pastry to one-fourth inch in thickness and cut into five-inch circles. Fill with the mixture of two cupfuls of raisins (chopped), half a cupful of jelly, and half a cupful of bread crumbs. Place the filling on one side, wet the edges and fold, pressing the edges well together. Prick and bake on a baking sheet.

**Hermits.**—Take half a cupful of melted shortening, add one cupful of molasses and half a cupful of sour milk; sift with two cupfuls of white flour and one of oat flour, one teaspoonful each of soda, cinnamon and nutmeg, one-fourth of a teaspoonful of salt; add a cupful of chopped raisins and mix as usual. Drop from a tea spoon on two greased baking sheets. This makes five dozen small cakes.

Nellie Maxwell

## Art in Fashion Is the Demand

Two women were discussing the subject of clothes. Said one: "Do you dress to please yourself or to please others?" "Why, to please others, of course," was the reply. The questioner smiled. "Would you mind taking off that shirtwaist?" she said. "I have always despised it."

The silence which ensued was quite thick enough to feel. Perhaps, writes a prominent fashion correspondent, this little story illustrates the futility of even attempting to please. Most of us, I am sure, dress the best we can with the means at hand—those means in the bank and those the manufacturers create. Now and then one comes across those radiant persons who not only dress to please themselves but succeed in pleasing every one else as well.

All Seek the Picturesque. I know of no other word with which to describe the fashions of the hour than picturesque. To be picturesque seems to be the aim of all who make and those who wear feminine apparel. Certainly there is a quaintness and a charm about present moment modes which warrants the term. For instance, a certain little pale pink organdie just the tint of a rose is banded together in a series of lace puffs made by gathering a narrow band of insertion along the top and bottom edges and placing the puffs between spaces in the organdie.

Across the front there is drawn a little apron of the organdie likewise banded with these same quaint puffs

quettishly again at the side of the flieu where it crosses. The charming frock is not in the least fantastic or bizarre but picturesque to the last degree and is the sort of thing a young woman would affect for her gayest moments.

It begins to look as if the waist is to disappear altogether—that is the

waistline, I mean, for the newest creations show not only no line where one's waist is but many gowns and blouses have capes of lace or accordian-plaided chiffon set over the shoulders, and entirely covering the upper part of the figure. This effect is achieved in a gown of black Spanish lace, the skirt of which has several lace flounces placed one above the other on a foundation of black satin. A deep girdle of burnt orange and silver brocade form what there is of the bodice and a tight cape of the lace buttons snugly around the neck and fits as smoothly as a cap over the shoulders. The lower edge falls over the ribbon girdle in a floating panel effect.

The same method of making a blouse has just arrived from overseas in a white accordion-plaited chiffon blouse of which the lower part is a tight foundation of the chiffon over a thin white silk and the plaited chiffon falls in the same capelike fashion from neck to waistline hiding the absence of other sleeves, as this curious arrangement seems to make sleeve as well as bodice. The same thing appears again in a flesh pink georgette with the lower edges bordered with several rows of palest pink ostrich feather banding.

The fashion for veiling one's self in tulle as was done so much last year is more noticeable than ever. It is well to note that the soft wood brown shades have almost superseded the blues of the past season.

And at one corner having a small pocket fashioned of the lace and tipped at the top with a deep red rose and a blue ribbon. The bodice has a flieu, quaint little sleeves of lace and organdie puffed like the skirt, and the blue ribbon and red rose appear co-

This is a summer dream of brick brown moire taffeta ruffled with feathered edges, a charming frock for the younger miss. Cuff at bottom is snug and smart.

As companion to the brown shades destined for early fall and winter wear sand and tan tones are often seen. There are, by the way, several new shades—falcon brown, which has a reddish cast; tison, which is rust red; peace blue and jade; Corinthe and Adriatic, also blues. The combination of brown and green is striking and unusual enough to please the most ardent searcher after novel effect. It is deftly done by placing strips of a jade green along a brown background and veiling the green strips with a thin fabric of brown or a heavy open mesh braid, through which the green is flecked.

White and marigold yellow also present a new color combination of which the possibilities are limitless. We learn that London is more interested just now in clothes for the debutantes than in all else—that is, London's smart world, for there are the accumulated debutantes of the past five years to be presented at this year's Drawing rooms, since the English king and queen held no social gatherings during the war.

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## BOY SCOUTS

### THEY WERE BOY SCOUTS

Vincent Fireno, a peddler of fruits in Utica, N. Y., had an unpleasant experience. He was propelling a pushcart laden with oranges, bananas and potted plants, when an automobile came along, driven by a lady.

She intended to stop at the curb, and had almost succeeded when the auto started over again and kept on going. It finally stopped, but not until it had struck the cart and demolished part of it, and sent fruit and flowers flying.

No one was hurt, and not much injury was done, but while the crowd stopped and gazed, a couple of boy scouts got busy and picked up the vendor's fruit and plants and put them in a box which he brought.

Times have certainly changed. In the good old days the boys would have regarded the accident as providential, and gathered the fruit and departed pushcart and all, before the vendor could protest.

### THE BOY SCOUT OF AMERICA.

'Tis good to 'tend meetin' I have fun with the boys;

'Tis all right to holler and make a big noise;

'Tis great to run races and win medals, too;

'Tis dandy and jolly to do what scouts do; To hold down an office, be ranked as a man.

And play the important in organized plan; But scouts are the fellows that give of their best

In work time, in play time, not just when they're dead.

If you think and embody your thoughts in deeds,

If you talk and by talking sow living seeds,

If you spend and are spent for the thing worth while,

If you live and by living make others smile,

Then your life will be music, sunshine and love;

Your words will be welcome as if from above;

And folks will be glad when they see you about,

Just thinking and talking and acting the scout.

—Rev. Philip H. Clifford.

### SCOUTS NEED THE SOLDIERS.

Military life and scouting have much in common, except the manual of arms and the carrying of guns, which play no part in the scout program.

Their common ground is in the development of discipline, the making of healthy bodies through outdoor activities and the creation of loyalty and good citizenship.

Thousands of civilians, men of good character, who entered the army or navy during the war, have acquired through their experience in the service qualities of leadership that may have been dormant during civilian life.

Many of them are of just the sort to inspire boys, the kind that will make good scoutmasters, of whom there is a dearth, because they have learned to obey and to command, and because they have acquired knowledge of hygiene and at least the rudiments of woodcraft.

This fact was recognized by the leaders of the boy scout movement from the beginning of the formation of our great army.

### THE SCOUTMASTER'S EXAMPLE.

After all, what wins? Does talk? Does earnest concern for a boy's welfare?

Or is it expert knowledge of the fine things in woodcraft? Or is it a chummy disposition in a man that wins boys? Or is it the power of a good example?

Which is to say, the scoutmaster who is himself a good scout all the way through will win his boys to a high standard of scouting.

The scoutmaster who sets the example in the wearing of his own uniform won't have to point to many flaws in the uniforms of his troop. The scoutmaster who shapes his own personal life at all times by the scout oath and law will have little difficulty in winning his boys to the same ideals.

The more he knows expertly about scouting the better. But after all it is the power of a good example that wins.

### MOVEMENT SHOWS GROWTH.

The scout movement in the District of Columbia has grown over 50 per cent in the last four months, reports Scout Executive Shaw. After November 1st after eliminating all the inactive troops and scouts there were but 42 troops, totaling 1,006 registered scouts. On March 1st the registrations showed 64 troops and 1,509 registered scouts, each one of whom is active in the work, giving a net gain of 22 troops and 503 scouts. The boys have taken hold of the work with enthusiasm, so that there are now two meetings a month of the court of honor, which passes on the merit badge tests taken by the scouts.

### BOY SCOUT DOINGS.

Pittsburgh scouts offer another stunt to the long list of boy scout accomplishments, for they tapped the maple trees at Guyasuta and made maple sugar under the instruction of "Grizzly" Smith.

A grove to be known as Roosevelt Memorial grove was planted at Keney park, Hartford, Conn., of 50 oak, beech, maple, elm and ash trees, and a metal marker was put on each tree to show the number of the troop which planted it.

A brief survey shows that American toilet articles, in comparison with those of other countries, occupy a good position on the Swedish market.

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## Handy Things

Our Toilet Pieces—singly or in sets, in cases or rolls—for traveling or your dressing table—a guarantee of comfort. Our reasonable prices ease the way.

## BOYD PARK

MAKERS OF JEWELRY  
166 MAIN STREET SALT LAKE CITY

### Gathering Life's Gold.

The gold of life does not lie hidden in mines; it sparkles in tiny sand all along the common path of every day. He only who gathers it bit by bit from daily duties and pleasures and opportunities and friendships will find himself the possessor of the real treasure at last.

## Business Courses

Stenography Bookkeeping  
Dictaphone Typewriting  
Civil Service Posting Machine

L. D. S. Business College  
Salt Lake City, Utah

Day and Evening All the Year

### For the Teacher.

No one is too young or too old to be impressed with the fact that obedience is the law of life. Show its rewards and its test of discipline. When one wills to obey, he throws into gear machinery the like of which is not known anywhere else on earth.

## Typewriters

All makes Rented, Repaired, Sold.  
Write for prices—\$7.50 to \$100.  
Utah Office and School Supply  
32 W. 2nd South, Salt Lake City, Utah

## GREATEST OF ALL POWERS

Wealth, Ancestry, Genius, and Knowledge All Pale Before the Wondrous Magic of Beauty.

The magic of beauty is more potent than was that of Simon Magus or of Paracelsus. Beauty is a different thing from ornament, which may be the disguise of ugliness. It is a power for which no artificial attractions can ever be a substitute. It is a power greater than birth, wealth, knowledge or genius.

People may be proud of their birth, but after all we are not our ancestors. The rich man may transmit his wealth to his offspring, but it may be all wasted in a single generation. Knowledge may be a satisfaction to its possessor, but has it not been said that "the more a man gaineth of knowledge the more he gaineth of sorrow?" Genius, although it wins admiration, may be an obstacle rather than an aid to success in life. Burns and Poe and Baudelaire had genius, but it did not bring them any worldly advantage.

Beauty, on the contrary, is a key which opens all doors. It shines on the world like the sun, and its influence is universal. In Emerson's words, it is "its own excuse for being." To be beautiful is to be worshiped, idolized, caressed, and adored. The plain, good people may protest against the injustice of a world which prefers beauty to virtue. But the fact remains.—Rochester Post Express.

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G. I. FARMAN, Manager

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Daily delivery—always there in time for breakfast.

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**COAL**

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POULTRY REMEDIES, HOG FEED, ETC., AT  
LOWEST PRICES

**J. W. STRICKLAND**

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Tel. Red 143

## SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the  
Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal.

Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance  
Six months ..... \$1.00  
Paper Stopped at Expiration.

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### NEPENTHE

Just a breeze from o'er the moun-  
tain's height,  
A breath of coolness sweet;  
Just a softened ray of moonbeam's  
light,  
A reprieve from noonday heat.  
Just a fragrance of orange flowers,  
A gleam of their starry white;  
Just tree frogs chanting thru hours,  
A welcoming chorus to night,  
Just peace from the world's rush and  
hurry,  
A Lethé for hearts aching sadly;  
Just respite from the day's work and  
worry,  
Quiet eve,—in Sierra Madre.

### AT THE CHURCHES

**Church of the Ascension**  
The Rev. Wm. Carson Shaw, Rector  
Holy Communion, 8:00 a. m.  
Sunday School, 9:45 a. m.  
Morning Prayer, 11:00 a. m.  
Sunday school will be resumed Sun-  
day morning at 9:45 a. m.

**Congregational**  
"A Community Church"  
Chas. C. Wilson, Minister  
129 W. Central. Phone Green 36.  
**SUNDAY SERVICES**  
9:45 —Sunday School. George B.  
Morgridge, Supt.  
11:00 —Morning worship and ser-  
mon.  
Sunday subject, "The Miracle Man."  
A drama of Regeneration.

**Christian Science Society**  
Christian Science Society of Sierra  
Madre holds services in the Woman's  
Club House. Sunday at 11 a. m.  
Subject, "Substance."  
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.  
Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8  
o'clock p. m.

**Bethany**  
W. H. Pike, Acting Pastor  
Preaching, 11 a. m. Subject—"Fif-  
teen Reasons Why We Should Love  
to Have Jesus Come Back."  
Evening services at the band stand,  
7:30 p. m. Subject—"Who Is the  
Devil?"

Sunday evening will be Rev. Pike's  
last service with us, and we sincerely  
appreciate his earnest work among us.  
He has faithfully preached the word  
of God in Sierra Madre, and men and  
women are without excuse if they did  
not accept Jesus Christ as their Sav-  
ior. Come and hear him next Sun-  
day morning on this important sub-  
ject.

Next Wednesday evening Dr. Raw-  
lings will be back with us and will  
make his home in Sierra Madre. Ev-  
erybody come and give him a good  
reception next Wednesday evening,  
September 17. Dr. Rawlings also  
wishes us to announce his subjects  
will be on "The Second Coming of Our  
Lord," and "The Approaching End."

### NEWS WANTED LINERS

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Hudson Au-  
tomobile. C. W. JONES.

WANTED—Party with machine to  
haul kindergarten pupils to and  
from school. For particulars see  
James N. Hawks.

**FURNITURE WANTED** — Highest  
price paid for second hand furni-  
ture. Spot cash. Goldberg. Phone  
Black 142. 171 N. Adams St.

**GOATS FOR SALE**—Three-year old  
Toggenburg doe, grade 3-4; five  
quart milker, for \$150, and her doe  
kid four months old, grade 7-8, \$50;  
both for \$175. Phone Green 188.  
**RANCH FOR EXCHANGE**—3.67 A.  
Chicken Ranch; modern bungalow;  
on highway; good location; River-  
side. Price \$3800.00. Take house and  
lot in Sierra Madre to 1/2 value  
Nye-Mead-McDowell Co.,  
50-52-c  
Riverside, Calif.

**LOST**—Automobile crank, somewhere  
on Central. Return to Sierra Ma-  
dre Garage; reward. It

**FOUND**—Friday, August 22, in auto  
that picked up two young men from  
Sierra Madre to Pasadena, a small  
bundle of laundry. Owner please no-  
tify 408 Cedar Ave., Long Beach.  
Chas. Z. Walker.

## THE A B C OF THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS

By DR. FRANK CRANE.

1. What is the League of Nations?  
A. A union of the strongest civilized  
nations formed at the conclusion of  
the great war.
2. What is its object?  
A. First, to promote the Peace of  
the World by agreeing not to resort to  
war. Second, to deal openly with  
each other, not by secret treaties.  
Third, to improve international law.  
Fourth, to co-operate in all matters of  
common concern.
3. Does it presume to end war?  
A. No more than any government  
can end crime. It claims to reduce the  
liability of war.
4. What will be done to any nation  
that makes war?  
A. It will be boycotted and other-  
wise penalized.
5. How else will the probability of  
war be lessened?  
A. By voluntary, mutual and pro-  
portionate disarmament; by excha-  
ging military information, by providing  
for arbitration, by protecting each na-  
tion's territorial integrity and by edu-  
cating public opinion to see the folly  
of war.
6. What else does the League pro-  
pose to do for Mankind?  
A. (1) Secure fair treatment for  
labor,  
(2) suppress the White Slave  
Traffic, the sale of dangerous  
Drugs, and the traffic in War  
Munitions,  
(3) control and prevent Disease,  
(4) promote the work of the Red  
Cross, and  
(5) establish International Bu-  
reaux for other Causes that  
concern the human race.
7. Who are to be Charter Members  
of the League?  
A. The United States of America,  
Belgium, Bolivia, Brazil, British Em-  
pire, Canada, Australia, South Africa,  
New Zealand, India, China, Cuba,  
Czechoslovakia, Ecuador, France,  
Greece, Guatemala, Haiti, Hedjaz,  
Honduras, Italy, Japan, Liberia, Nic-  
aragua, Panama, Peru, Poland, Portu-  
gal, Rumania, Serbia, Siam, Uruguay  
and the following states which are in-  
vited to accede to the covenant: Argen-  
tine Republic, Chili, Colombia, Den-  
mark, Netherlands, Norway, Paraguay,  
Persia, Salvador, Spain, Sweden,  
Switzerland, Venezuela.
8. What other nations may join?  
A. Any self-governing State which  
will agree to the rules of the League,  
provided the League accepts it.
9. What Agencies will the League  
have?  
A. (1) An Assembly, composed of  
representatives of all the  
member Nations,  
(2) a Council of Nine,  
(3) a Secretary-General,  
(4) a Mandatory Commission, to  
look after colonies, etc.,  
(5) a Permanent Commission, for  
military questions,  
(6) various International Bu-  
reaux; such as the Postal  
Union, etc.,  
(7) Mandatories.
10. What is a Mandatory?  
A. Some one nation designated by  
the League to attend to the welfare of  
"backward peoples residing in colonies  
of the Central Empires, or in terri-  
tories taken from them." This is to be  
a "sacred trust," and in selecting a  
mandatory the wishes of the people  
of the area in question shall be the  
principal consideration.
11. Does the League mean a Super-  
nation?  
A. No. It interferes in no way with  
any Nation's Sovereignty, except to  
limit its power to attack other nations.
12. Can any Nation withdraw when  
it wishes?  
A. Yes. The League is Advisory  
and Co-operative, not coercive.
13. Does the League put Peace above  
Justice and National Honor?  
A. No. It puts Reason before Vio-  
lence.
14. Does not the League take away  
the Constitutional right of Congress to  
declare war?  
A. No. The League can advise war;  
Congress alone can Declare war.
15. Does it destroy the Monroe Doc-  
trine?  
A. Exactly the contrary. For the  
first time in history the other nations  
recognize the Monroe Doctrine; and  
extend it to all the world.
16. Does it not interfere with Treaty  
Making Powers of the United States?  
A. No. It is a Treaty. We can make  
any Treaty we please.
17. Would we have had the Great  
War if we had had this League?  
A. No. That War cost the world  
over 7,000,000 lives and 200,000,000,000  
dollars.
18. Of what importance is the  
League?  
A. It is the greatest deed of man-  
kind in the history of the world.
19. Has not anyone a right to ob-  
ject to the League?  
A. Yes. This is a free country. Any-  
one has a right to any opinion he  
chooses.
20. Why is the League so bitterly  
opposed by a few?  
A. Because, unfortunately, any  
Treaty or League must be made by the  
President, and a President is chosen  
by a political party and many mem-  
bers of the opposite Party think they  
must defy whatever he does.

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Fresh Meats, Vegetables and Groceries

## SPECIAL BORAX SALE

SATURDAY ONLY

80 Bars 20 Mule Team Borax Soap..... \$7.90  
10 lb. Box Borax Powder  
3 large boxes Borax Chips  
1 large package Borax.  
40 Bars Borax Soap ..... \$3.95  
5 lbs. Borax Powder  
2 large Boxes Borax Chips  
5 lb. box Borax ..... \$1.60  
1 large box Borax Chips  
10 bars Borax Soap

**M. D. WELSHER**

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Market Phone Main 97

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Modern Machinery, Careful Workmanship,  
Prices Moderate, Satisfaction Guaranteed  
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**Automobile Tops, Tires,  
Batteries, Vulcanizing,  
Retreading that lasts.**

Sierra Madre work solicited. Work called for and delivered.  
A SQUARE DEAL TO ALL.

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Let J. D. Tucker do your Painting, Tinting and Deco-  
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## IVORY PYRALIN---

The first part of our Christmas shipment is here—look them over  
while the price is low.

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**F. H. HARTMAN & SON.**  
PHARMACEUTICAL CHEMISTS

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Phone Black 25

## Alfred's Pure Ice Cream

CANDY ROASTED PEANUTS  
CIGARS TOBACCO  
and SOFT DRINKS

First Door East P. O. **Pettitt's News Stand**  
Phone Green 85

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We have just purchased new five and seven passenger  
cars to add to our livery service so that we are prepared to  
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POPULAR PRICES PREVAIL

Special rates to responsible parties by the week or month.  
Calls promptly answered, Day or Night

**Sierra Madre Garage**

Milton Steinberger, Prop.

PHONE MAIN 110

37-45 W. Central Ave.



## Linen Tablets at Popular Prices

Old Holland Lawn, large size, ruled	10c
Lotus Fiber, large size, plain	10c
Old Holland Lawn, medium size, ruled	10c
Lotus Fiber, medium size, ruled	10c
Lotus Fiber, small size, plain	10c
Clothcraft, small size, ruled	10c
Military Fabric Paper and Envelopes, box	35c
Linen Fabric Envelopes, pkg.	15c
Carter's Fountain Pen Ink, bottle	15c
Carter's Koal Black Ink, bottle	10c
Le Page's Library Paste, in bottles	10c
Le Page's Library Paste, in tubes	10c
Le Page's Mucilage, the bottle	10c

## Specials for Saturday Only

Ceylon Tea in Bulq, the lb.	55c
Knox Gelatin, the pkg.	18c
Beardsley's Shredded Codfish, can	16c
Red Kidney Beans, 2 cans for	25c

FRESH FRUITS AND VEGETABLES EVERY MORNING

Store Closes at 12 o'clock each Thursday during July and August

## Sierra Madre Department Store

S. R. NORRIS, Prop.

Phone Black 12

291 W. Central Ave.

H. H. Swisher has moved to Pasadena.

Dance at the Woman's Club House tonight.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Howard of Long Beach visited the family of her brother, O. M. Hare, Sunday.

\*\*\*\*\*

For satisfaction in canning berries and preserving fruit this month, use Natural Gas.

\*\*\*\*\*

Get acquainted with your neighbor—you might like him.

\*\*\*\*\*

The canning and preserving months are here. Do your own preserving with the most economical and satisfactory of all fuels, Natural Gas.

\*\*\*\*\*

H. Bergen returned from a month's visit at Oakland, Saturday.

Miss Grace Carson, of Glendale, visited friends here yesterday.

\*\*\*\*\*

The very latest heating appliance of the day, the Radiant, is a triumph in gas heating. See one in operation at the Gas Office.

\*\*\*\*\*

Chas. Kellogg and family were in Venice several days this week.

Miss Edith Blumer has returned from a vacation spent at Lake Tahoe.

\*\*\*\*\*

The Fire of an Opal is descriptive of the fascinating feet obtained from one of the Gas Company's new winter fireplace heaters, the Radiant-fire.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Ever notice how many smiling faces of friends in Sierra Madre? Next send you below are down town, count 'em, don't trust you don't count anything and it excites everybody else a whole lot. Wear one yourself.

\*\*\*\*\*

\*\*\*\*\*

Stop at the Gas office today and see the latest appliance in a modern heater. The Radiant, ideal for home heating, convenient, economical and satisfactory.

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## JUST PURE RED CLOVER

\*\*\*\*\*

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clover (not a patent medicine) prevents the flu, cleanses the blood, restores convalescents and builds up the system. Recommended and sold by F. H. Hartman & Son, druggists. adv.

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\*\*\*\*\*

Long kitchen hours become a thing of the past if you do your cooking on an Eclipse Cabinet Gas Range on sale at the Gas Office.

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—at—

PRE-WAR PRICE

240 E. CENTRAL

60 x 150—STRICTLY MODERN

\$3250.00

EASY TERMS

Write: 318 Brockton Avenue, Riverside, Calif.

## TAFT OUTLINES LEAGUE PLAN

Puts It Into Plain Language Free From Legal and Diplomatic Verbiage, in Response to Request.

MANY ARE CONFUSED BY PRESENT DEBATE

Danger That People Will Lose Sight of Basic Principles During Discussion of Complicated Details and Technicalities.

(By ex-President William H. Taft.)

The plan for a League of Nations is based on a few simple principles, which are not hard to understand when lifted out of the morass of technical discussion and freed from legal and diplomatic language. As the one authority best able to present these points without partisan bias, ex-President Taft has been asked to put the league idea into a few plain words for the benefit of millions of Americans who desire a better understanding of the plan but find themselves confused by the debate in the United States Senate. In response to this request he has written the following article.

## Purpose of the League.

The chief purpose of the League of Nations is to keep the world in a state of peace. Another way of expressing it is to say that the league is designed to prevent wars.

We have just finished the greatest, which is to say the most horrible, of all conflicts between nations. We have won a glorious victory. But that victory will be wasted unless this war has made the nations ready to put aside their differences and co-operate to end war forever.

It is not enough, however, to provide for the prevention of wars and the settlement of disputes after they have arisen. We must foresee causes of trouble and remove them before they have reached an acute stage. Hence there must be provision for frequent consultations of members of the league for exchange of information, for agreement on common policies and for the gradual formation of rules of international law which at present are uncertain and incomplete.

The representatives of the great free nations which won the war have met at Paris and, after long consultation, have drawn an agreement which they believe will accomplish these ends. At the very least it will set in motion great changes which will result in universal benefit to all mankind. This agreement is called the Covenant of the League of Nations and it is a part of the peace treaty.

There will be no league worth talking about, however, unless the United States is a member. The decision as to whether the United States shall join rests with our Senate. The Senators, chosen by the people, will in the end vote as the people desire. For this reason the people themselves will decide whether or not the United States will join the league. In this question every citizen should have a voice. He or she can express opinion either by writing direct to Senators, by letters to the newspapers, by speeches in his lodge or local union or in conversation with friends.

## Methods of Maintaining Peace.

Since the prime object of the League of Nations is to preserve peace—and to reap the benefits of peace—let us see how the league will operate to accomplish that purpose.

In the first place it will seek to remove the main causes of war. By the formation of an international court it will create a means for the peaceful settlement of disputes between nations. Then it will seek to compel the nations to make use of this court. This is nothing more nor less than an application of the rules and customs governing private individuals in civilized communities to the relations between nations.

Secondly, the League will seek to remove a great temptation to war by the general agreement to reduce the size of armies and navies. This will halt the race for military and naval supremacy which was largely responsible for the war just ended. The amount of armament any nation may maintain will be strictly defined. Thus it will be impossible for one country to overwhelm its neighbor by unexpected attack, in the way that Germany crushed Belgium and would have crushed France had not the other democratic nations gone to her aid. The idea is that each country may keep an army and navy large enough to enable it to fulfill its responsibilities as a member of the League, but no larger. The United States, for example, probably would be expected to keep a check on Mexico and the state of constant turmoil in that country would be taken into consideration in deciding how large an army we should need.

The third important safeguard which the League will set up is a system of penalties. This will make an outlaw of any nation or group of nations which goes to war in violation of the rules of the League. The out-

lawed nation will be boycotted by all the other members of the League and will find itself cut off from both business and social communication with the rest of the world.

## How It Will Prevent Wars.

It is not claimed that the League of Nations will do away with war altogether. Every possible provision that human intelligence can devise will be made to settle international disputes peaceably. But should all these measures fail and two nations go to war, this is what will happen:

If both parties to the dispute have observed the rules of the League, the other nations will stand back and let them fight it out. War under such circumstances is difficult to imagine, however, because before the angry nations will be allowed to fight in accordance with the rules of the League, so much time must elapse that in all probability their anger will cool and they will reach an amicable understanding.

What we have to fear is that some nation will go to war in defiance of the League, and every precaution has been taken to suppress such a nation by the immediate use of the united power of the other nations. If international boycott failed to bring her to terms she would have to face a combined international army and navy. The founders of the League believe that the mere possibility of such a situation will prevent any nation from violating its agreement. Does anyone think that Germany would have begun war five years ago if she had known that nearly all the other great powers would combine against her?

## Doing the World's Work.

In addition to settling international disputes peaceably the League of Nations will provide means for doing much of the world's work more systematically and effectively than can be done now when each nation is working only for itself. The people you know best and like best are those who work with you on the same job. It will be the same way with the nations of the future. The more they work together, the sooner they will come to understand and like each other.

For example, the League will establish an international organization for the bettering of labor conditions in different countries, for the protection of women and children and the native inhabitants of civilized and semi-civilized countries. One of Germany's greatest crimes has been her barbarous treatment of the helpless people in some of her colonies. One of the chief tasks of the League will be to look after peoples that are not strong enough to protect themselves.

The League will appoint commissions to take charge of various international undertakings so that they may be carried on, not for the benefit of any one nation, but for the benefit of the whole world. Provision will be made for promotion of fair and equal trade conditions.

These are only a few of the benefits the world will derive from the League. As time goes on we shall find more and more tasks at which the nations can work in common and a greater number of opportunities to remove causes which stir up jealousies and animosities between races and peoples.

## Objections Answered.

Of course we cannot hope to make the great changes such as the League of Nations will bring about without opposition. Fortunately the war has taught us the great advantages of international co-operation. It was only by good team work that the free liberty loving nations were able to whip Germany.

The treaty which the United States Senate is debating obligates the members of the proposed League to protect one another against attack from enemies outside their own boundaries bent upon conquest. Although this agreement (Article X of the Covenant) is vital to any arrangement which seeks to prevent war, it has been attacked on the ground that it would draw the United States into wars in various parts of the world and force us to send our boys to fight in quarrels which did not concern us.

We should remember, however, that the main purpose of Article X is to frighten nations tempted to wars of conquest from yielding to the temptation, by the certainty that they will be crushed if they begin such a war by a universal boycott and a union of forces of the world against them. If a big war breaks out again, the United States will be forced to take part in it whether we have a League of Nations or not. We tried hard enough to keep out of the war with Germany but found we couldn't.

A little war contrary to the League rules could be handled by the powers close at hand. Certainly it would not be necessary to send American troops to suppress an uprising in the Balkans when prompt action by the armies of Italy or some other nearby powerful nation could suppress the fracas before American troops could even get started.

## Great Gain for Small Loss.

We had to make many sacrifices to win the last war and we made them willingly because we knew they were worth while. It will be the same in a smaller degree with a League of Nations. When men form a business partnership each one has to make concessions to the views and opinions of the other members of the firm. When we enter the League of Nations we may have to give up certain privileges, but the losses will be small compared with the profits.

The United States will not have to sacrifice her independence or right to make her own decisions.

## GROCERIES and VEGETABLES

## Saturday Specials

Watermelon, per lb.	2c
Soda Chacker, per lb.	20c
Mak-Kake Pancake Flour	15c
Potatoes, 3 lbs. for	10c
Potatoes, 6 lbs. for	25c
Sweet Potatoes, 1 lb.	5c

DELIVERY FREE

URDAY EVENING

WE CLOSE AT 7:30 SAT

C. M. Nomura

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BANK BUILDING

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## School Shoes

For the school children's feet you will want good, serviceable, well-made shoes.

You will find that our shoes will give perfect satisfaction—they have the quality and the style.

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BASSETT'S  
FOR  
SERVICE."

The council, the chief governing body of the League, cannot take action without unanimous decision of its members and since the United States will have a representative in the Council our interest will be protected there. We hear it said that the League is formed for the benefit of Great Britain or Japan or some other one nation. This is not true. All the nations will gain by it, not only the great nations such as the United States, Great Britain, France, Japan and Italy, but the little nations which in the past have been oppressed by their big neighbors. The international court will give an opportunity for the settlement of old grievances which have long troubled the peoples of the world.

It has been said that the League will interfere with the Monroe Doctrine, but the League Covenant expressly protects this Doctrine. In fact, through the Covenant the Monroe Doctrine receives recognition throughout the world and its principles become forever established.

## WOMEN DEMAND WARS SHALL END

Peace League Means More to Them Than It Can Mean to Men.

DR. SHAW'S STIRRING PLEA.

(By the Late Dr. Anna Howard Shaw.)

Seven million one hundred thousand men who had laid down their lives in the great war. Think of it! Seven million, one hundred thousand young men had died on the field of battle!

What does that mean to the women of the world? It means that seven million one hundred thousand women walked day by day with their faces toward an open grave that they might give life to a son. It means that seven million one hundred thousand little children lay in the arms of a mother whose love had made them face even the terrors of death that they might become the mothers of men.

It means that year after year these women had put up their lives into the lives of their sons until they had reared them to be men. For what? In the hope that these sons of theirs could give to the world the things for which women dream, the things for which women hope and pray and long. These were the things that the women had in their hearts when they gave birth to their sons.

But who can estimate the value of seven million one hundred thousand dead sons of the women of the world? Who can estimate the price which the

women have paid for this war; what it has cost them, not only in the death of their sons, because that is a phase of our war to which we look.

## The Courage of Women.

We hear our orators tell us of the courage of our men. How they went across the sea. Very few of them remember to tell us of the courage of our women, who also went across the sea; of the women who died nursing the sick and wounded; the women who died in the hospitals, where the terrible bombs came and drove them almost to madness. They tell us nothing of the forty thousand English women who went to work back of the trenches in France.

They tell us nothing of the thousands upon thousands upon thousands of women who not only toiled and worked and slaved in order that the war might be successful, but who do not hear of the thousands who were not alone in Armenia, Montenegro, not alone in Flanders, in Russia—the thousands who lie in graves today, who so horribly murdered that they not speak of it.

And yet we women are asked what we know about the League of Nations; asked what we can understand about a League of Nations. Oh men! the horrible deaths; the horrible lives of thousands upon thousands of women today in all these nations, who must live, and who must look in the faces of children unwelcomed, undesired—of little children—and know that these are the result of war.

And then ask women why they should be interested in a league of peace?

## Women Suffer Most From War.

If there is any body of citizens in the world who ought to be interested in a league to ultimately bring to the world peace it is the mothers of men, and the women who suffered as only women can suffer in the war and in devastated countries.

And we call upon them, we women of the world call upon the men who have been fighting all these battles of the years, the men who have led armies, and led armies close to their deaths.

We are now calling upon the men of the world to in some way or another find a passage out of the sea of death. We are asking them to form a league which will bring hope to the women of the future. If women are to bear sons only that they may die, if women may not have hope and aspirations for their children, if women may not dream the dreams that have in them the hope of the highest civilizations, the highest moral and spiritual life of the people—if women may not have these in their hearts as the mothers of men, then women will cease to desire to be the mothers of men. And why should they not? Why should they not?



# The Magnificent Ambersons

By Booth Tarkington

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## "WILL YOU BE ENGAGED TO ME?"

Synopsis.—Major Amberson had made a fortune in 1873 when other people were losing fortunes, and the magnificence of the Ambersons began then. Major Amberson laid out a 200-acre "development," with roads and statuary, and in the center of a four-acre tract, on Amberson avenue, built for himself the most magnificent mansion Midland City had ever seen. When the major's daughter married young Wilbur Minafer, the neighbors predicted that as Isabel could never really love Wilbur all her love would be bestowed upon the children. There is only one child, however, George Amberson Minafer, and his upbringing and his youthful accomplishments as a mischief maker are quite in keeping with the most pessimistic predictions. By the time George goes away to college he does not attempt to conceal his belief that the Ambersons are about the most important family in the world. At a ball given in his honor when he returns from college, George monopolizes Lucy Morgan, a stranger and the prettiest girl present, and gets on famously with her until he learns that a "queer looking duck" at whom he had been poking much fun, is the young lady's father. He is Eugene Morgan, a former resident of Big-Burg, and he is returning to erect a factory and to build horseless carriages of his own invention. Eugene had been an old admirer of Isabel's and they had been engaged when Isabel threw him over because of a youthful indiscretion and married Wilbur Minafer. George makes rapid progress in his courtship of Lucy. A cotillion helps their acquaintance along famously. Their "friendship" continues during his absences at college.

### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

In the matter of coolness George met Lucy upon her own predetermined ground; in fact, he was there first, and at their next encounter proved loftier and more formal than she did. Their estrangement lasted three weeks, and then disappeared without any preliminary treaty; it had worn itself out and they forgot it. The Major had taken a great fancy to her, insisting upon her presence and her father's at the Amberson family dinner at the Mansion every Sunday evening. She knew how to flirt with old people, he said, as she sat next him at the table on one of these Sunday occasions; and he had always liked her father, even when Eugene was a "terror" long ago. "Oh, yes, he was!" the Major laughed when she remonstrated. "He came up here with my son George and some others for a serenade one night, and Eugene stepped into a bass fiddle, and the poor musicians just gave up! That serenade was just before Isabel was married—and don't you fret, Miss Lucy, your father remembers it well enough!" The old gentleman burst into laughter, and shook his finger at Eugene across the table. "The fact is," the Major went on hilariously, "I believe if Eugene hadn't broken that ass fiddle and given himself away, she wouldn't have married him!"

her! What do you think, Wilbur? Shouldn't be surprised," said Wilbur placidly. "If your notion is right I'm glad Eugene broke the fiddle. He was giving me a hard run!"

The Major always drank three glasses of champagne at his Sunday dinner, and he was finishing the third. "What do you say about it, Isabel? By Jove!" he cried, pounding the table, "she's blushing!"

Eugene was as pink as Isabel, but he laughed without any sign of embarrassment other than his heightened color. "There's another important thing—that is, for me," he said, "it's the only thing that makes me forgive that bass viol for getting in my way."

"What is it?" the Major asked. "Lucy," said Morgan gently. Isabel gave him a quick glance, all warm approval, and there was a murmur of friendliness round the table.

Seated by evenly and quickly, she most part, and at last, on the last, went back to be asked him emphatically not been a happy

hadn't thought about it, he answered. "Oh, I suppose so. Why?" "I just thought it would be nice to hear you say so," she said, smiling. "It's seemed to me that it must have been a happy summer for you—a real summer of roses and wine—without the wine, perhaps. Gather ye roses while ye may—or was it primroses? Time does really fly, or perhaps it's like the sky—and smoke—"

George was puzzled. "It strikes me you're getting mixed. I don't see much resemblance between time and the sky, or between things and smoke wreaths; but I do see one reason you like Lucy Morgan so much. She talks that same kind of wistful, moony way sometimes—I don't mean to say I mind it in either of you, because I rather like to listen to it, and you've got a very good voice, mother. It's nice to listen to, no matter how much smoke and sky, and so on, you talk. So's Lucy's, for that matter; and I see why you're congenial. She talks that way to her father, too; and he's right there with the same kind of guff. Well, it's all right with me! I've got plenty to think about when people drool along!"

She pressed his hand to her cheek, and a tear made a tiny warm streak across one of his knuckles. "For heaven's sake!" he said. "What's the matter? Isn't everything all right?"

"You're going away! I never can bear to see you go—that's the most of it. I'm a little bothered about your father, too."

"Why?"

"It seems to me he looks so bad. Everybody thinks so."

"What nonsense!" George laughed. "He's been looking that way all sum-

mer. He isn't much different from the way he's looked all his life, that I can see. What's the matter with him?"

"He never talks much about his business to me, but I think he's been worrying about some investments he made last year. I think his worry has affected his health."

"What investments?" George demanded. "He hasn't gone into Mr. Morgan's automobile concern, has he?"

"No," Isabel smiled. "The 'automobile concern' is all Eugene's, and it's so small I understand it's taken hardly anything. No; your father has always prided himself on making only the most absolutely safe investments, but two or three years ago he and your Uncle George both put a great deal—pretty much everything they could get together, I think—into the stock of rolling mills some friends of theirs owned, and I'm afraid the mills haven't been doing well."

"What of that? Father needn't worry. You and I can take care of him the rest of his life on what grandfather—"

"Of course," she agreed. "But your father's always lived so for his business, and taken such pride in his sound investments; it's a passion with him. I—"

"Pshaw! He needn't worry! You tell him we'll look after him." He said her name as if he were going to tell Lucy goodby. Don't sit up for me."

"Yes, I will," she laughed. "You won't be very late."

"Well—it's my last night." "But I know Lucy, and she knows I want to see you too, your last night. You'll see; she'll send you home promptly at eleven!"

But she was mistaken: Lucy sent him home promptly at ten.

### CHAPTER IX.

Isabel's uneasiness about her husband's health—sometimes reflected in her letters to George during the winter that followed—had not been alleviated when the accredited Senior returned for his next summer vacation.



"For Heaven's Sake!" He Said. "What's the Matter?"

and she confided to him in his room, soon after his arrival, that "something" the doctor had said to her lately had made her more uneasy than ever.

"Doctor Rainey says we ought to get him away."

"Well, let's do it, then."

"He won't go."

"He's a man awfully set in his ways, that's true," said George. "I don't think there's anything much the matter with him, though. Have you seen Lucy lately? How is she?"

"She looks—pretty!" said Isabel. "I suppose she wrote you they've moved?"

"Yes; I've got her address. She said they were building."

"They did. It's all finished, and they've been in it a month. It's small, but oh, such a pretty little house!" "Well, that's fortunate," George said. "One thing I've always felt they didn't know a great deal about is architecture."

"Don't they?" asked Isabel, surprised. "Anyhow, their house is charming. It's way out beyond the end of Amberson boulevard; it's quite near that big white house with a gray-green roof somebody built out there a year or so ago. I suppose you'll be driving out to see Lucy tomorrow."

"I thought—" George hesitated. "I thought perhaps I'd go after dinner this evening."

At this his mother laughed, not astonished. "It was only my feeble joke about 'tomorrow,' George! I was pretty sure you couldn't wait that long. Did Lucy write you about the factory?"

"No. What factory?" "The automobile shops. This spring they've finished eight automobiles and sold them all, and they've got twelve more almost finished, and they're sold already! Eugene is so gay over it! They're very interesting to look at; behind the driver's seat there's a sort of box where four people can sit, with a step and a little door in the rear, and—"

"I know all about it," said George. "I've seen any number like that, east. You can see all you want of 'em if you stand on Fifth avenue half an hour any afternoon. I've seen half a dozen go by almost at the same time—within a few minutes, anyhow; and of course electric hansom are a common sight there any day. I hired one myself the last time I was there. How fast do Mr. Morgan's machines go?"

"Much too fast! It's very exhilarating—but rather frightening; and they do make a fearful uproar. He says, though, he thinks he sees a way to get around the noisiness in time."

"I don't mind the noise," said George. "Give me a horse for mine, though, any day. I must get up a race with one of these things; Penderis'll leave it one mile behind in a two-mile race. How's grandfather?"

"He looks well, but he complains sometimes of his heart."

George had taken off his coat. "I don't like to hint to a lady," he said, "but I do want to dress before dinner."

"Don't be long; I've got to do a lot of looking at you, dear!" She kissed him and ran away, singing.

But his Aunt Fanny was not so fond; and at the dinner table there came a spark of liveliness into her eyes when George patronizingly asked her what was the news in her own "particular line of sport."

"Well, what's the gossip? You usually hear pretty much everything that goes on around the nooks and crannies in this town, I hear. What's the last from the gossips' corner, auntie?"

Fanny dropped her eyes, but a movement of her lower lip betokened a tendency to laugh as she replied. "There hasn't been much gossip lately except the report that Lucy Morgan and Fred Kinney are engaged—and that's quite old by this time."

There was a clatter upon George's plate. "What—what do you think you're talking about?" he gasped.

Miss Fanny looked up innocently. "About the report of Lucy Morgan's engagement to Fred Kinney."

George turned dumbly to his mother and Isabel shook her head reassuringly. "People are always starting rumors," she said. "I haven't paid any attention to this one."

"But you—you've heard it?" he stammered. "Oh, one hears all sorts of nonsense, dear. I haven't the slightest idea that it's true."

"Then you have heard it!" George turned pale.

"Eat your dinner, George," his aunt said sweetly. "Food will do you good. I didn't say I knew this rumor was true. I only said I'd heard it."

"Fanny, you're a hard-hearted creature," Isabel said gently. "You really are. Don't pay any attention to her, George. Fred Kinney's only a clerk in his uncle's hardware place; he couldn't marry for acres—even if anybody would accept him!"

George breathed tumultuously. "I don't care anything about 'ages!' What's that got to do with it?" he said, his thoughts appearing to be somewhat disconnected. "Ages, don't mean anything! I only want to know—I want to know—I want—" He stopped.

"You must finish your dinner, dear," his mother urged. "Don't—"

"I have finished. I've eaten all I want. I don't want any more than I wanted. I don't want—I—He rose, still incoherent. "I prefer—I want—please excuse me!"

He left the room, and a moment later the screens outside the open front door were heard to slam.

"Fanny! You shouldn't—"

"Isabel, don't reproach me. He did have plenty of dinner, and I only told the truth; everybody has been saying—"

"We don't actually know there isn't," Miss Fanny insisted, giggling. "We've never asked Lucy."

"I wouldn't ask her anything so absurd!"

"George would," George's father remarked. "That's what he's gone to do."

Mr. Minafer was not mistaken; that was what his son had gone to do. Lucy and her father were just rising from their dinner table when the stirred youth arrived at the front door of the new house. It was a cottage, however, rather than a house; and Lucy had taken a free hand with the architect, achieving results in white and green outside and white and blue inside to such effect of youth and daintiness that her father complained of "too much springtime!" The whole place, including his own bedroom, was a young damsel's boudoir, he said, so that nowhere could he smoke a cigar without feeling like a ruffian. However, he was smoking when George arrived, and he encouraged George to join him in the pastime, but the caller, whose air was both tense and preoccupied, declined with something like agitation.

"I never smoke—that is, I'm seldom—I mean, no, thanks," he said. "I mean not at all. I'd rather not."

"Aren't you well, George?" Eugene asked, looking at him in perplexity. "Have you been overworking at college? You do look rather pale—"

"I don't work," said George. "I mean I don't work. I think, but I don't work. I only work at the end of the term. There isn't much to do."

Eugene's perplexity was little decreased, and a tinkle of the doorbell afforded him obvious relief. "It's my foreman," he said, looking at his watch. "I'll take him out in the yard to talk. This is no place for a foreman." And he departed, leaving the "living room" to Lucy and George.

"What's wrong, George?" she asked softly.

"What do you mean? What's wrong? What makes you think anything's 'wrong' with me?"

"You do look pale, as papa said, and it seemed to me that the way you talked sounded—well, a little con-

fusioned." "See here!" George stepped close to her. "Are you glad to see me?" "You needn't be so fierce about it!" Lucy protested, laughing at his dramatic intensity. "Of course I am! Do tell me what's the matter with you, George?"

"I will!" he exclaimed. "I was a boy when I saw you last. I see that now, though I didn't then. Well, I'm not a boy any longer. I'm a man, and a man has a right to demand a totally different treatment."

"I don't seem to be able to understand you at all, George. Why shouldn't a boy be treated just as well as a man?"

George seemed to find himself at a loss. "Why shouldn't? Well, he shouldn't, because a man has a right to certain explanations."

"What in the world do you want me to explain?"

"Your conduct with Fred Kinney!" George shouted.

Lucy uttered a sudden cry of laughter; she was delighted. "It's been awful!" she said. "I don't know that I ever heard of worse misbehavior! Papa and I have been twice to dinner with his family, and I've been three times to church with Fred—and once to the circus! I don't know when they'll be here to arrest me!"

"Stop that!" George commanded fiercely. "I want to know just one thing, and I mean to know it, too!"

"Whether I enjoyed the circus?"

"I want to know if you're engaged to him?"

"No!" she cried, and lifting her face close to his for the shortest instant possible, she gave him a look half merry, half defiant, but all fond. It was an adorable look.

"Lucy!" he said huskily. But she turned quickly from him, and ran to the other end of the room. He followed awkwardly, stammering:

"Lucy, I want—I want to ask you. Will you—will you—will you be engaged to me?"

She stood at a window, seeming to look out into the summer darkness, her back to him.

"No," she murmured, just audibly.

"Why not?"

"You're too young."

"Is that—?" he said, gulping—"Is that the only reason you won't?"

She did not answer.

As she stood persistently staring out of the window with her back to him she did not see how humble his attitude had become; but his voice was low, and it shook so that she could have no doubt of his emotion.

"Lucy, please forgive me for making such a row," he said, thus gently. "I've been—I've been terribly upset—terribly! You know how I feel about you, and always have felt about you. Don't you?"

Still she did not move or speak.

"Is the only reason you won't be engaged to me you think I'm too young, Lucy?"

"It's—it's reason enough," she said faintly.

At that he caught one of her hands, and she turned to him; there were tears in her eyes, tears which he did not understand at all.

"Lucy, you little dear!" he cried. "I knew you—"

"No, no!" she said, and she pushed him away, withdrawing her hand. "George, let's not talk of solemn things."

"Solemn things! Like what?"

"Like—being engaged."

But George had become altogether jubilant, and he laughed triumphantly. "Good gracious, that isn't solemn!"

"It is too!" she said, wiping her eyes. "It's too solemn for us."

"No, it isn't! I—"

"Let's sit down and be sensible, dear," she said. "You sit over there—"

"I will if you'll call me 'dear' again."

"No," she said. "I'll only call you that once again this summer—the night before you go away."

"That will have to do, then," he laughed, "so long as I know we're engaged."

"But we're not!" she protested. "And we never will be if you don't promise not to speak of it again until I tell you to!"

"I won't promise that," said the happy George. "I'll only promise not to speak of it till the next time you call me 'dear,' and you've promised to call me that the night before I leave for my senior year."

"Oh, but I didn't!" she said earnestly, then hesitated. "Did I?"

"Didn't you?"

"I don't think I meant it," she murmured, her wet lashes flickering above troubled eyes.

"I know one thing about you," he said gayly, his triumph increasing. "You never went back on anything you said yet, and I'm not afraid of this being the first time!"

"But we mustn't let—" she faltered; then went on tremulously. "George, we've got on so well together we won't let this make a difference between us, will we? And she joined in his laughter.

"It will all depend on what you tell me the night before I go away. You agree we're going to settle things then, don't you, Lucy?"

"I don't promise."

"Yes, you do! Don't you?" "Well—"

### CHAPTER X.

That night George began a jubilant warfare upon his Aunt Fanny, opening the campaign upon his return home at about eleven o'clock. Fanny had retired, and was presumably asleep, but George, on the way to his own room, paused before her door, and serenaded her in a full baritone:

"As I walk along the Bay de Balong With my independent air, The people all declare, 'He must be a millionaire!'"

Oh, you hear them sigh, and wish to die, And see them wink the other eye At the man that broke the bank at Monte Carlo!"

After breakfasting in bed, George spent the next morning at his grandfather's and did not encounter his Aunt Fanny until lunch, when she seemed to be ready for him.

"Thank you so much for the serenade, George!" she said. "Your poor father tells me he'd just got to sleep for the first time in two nights, but after your kind attentions he lay awake the rest of last night."

"Perfectly true," Mr. Minafer said grimly.

"Of course, I didn't know, sir," George hastened to assure him. "I'm awfully sorry. But Aunt Fanny was so gloomy and excited before I went out, last evening, I thought she needed cheering up."

He turned to his mother. "What's the matter with grandfather?"

"Didn't you see him this morning?" Isabel asked.

"Yes. He was glad to see me, and all that, but he seemed pretty fidgety. Has he been having trouble with his heart again?"

"Not lately. No."

"Well, he's not himself. What's he upset over?"

Isabel looked serious; however, it was her husband who suggested gloomily. "I suppose the Major's bothered about this Sydney and Amelia business, most likely."

"What Sydney and Amelia business?" George asked.

"Your mother can tell you, if she wants to," Minafer said. "It's not my side of the family, so I keep off."

"It's rather disagreeable for all of us, George," Isabel began. "You see, your Uncle Sydney wanted a diplomatic position, and he thought Brother George, being in congress, could arrange it. George did get him the offer of a South American ministry, but Sydney wanted a European ambassadorship, and he got quite indignant with poor George for thinking he'd take anything smaller—and he believes George didn't work hard enough for him. George had done his best, of course, and now he's out of congress,

and won't run again—so there's Sydney's idea of a big diplomatic position gone for good. Well, Sydney and your Aunt Amelia are terribly disappointed, and they say they've been thinking for years that this town isn't really fit to live in—for a gentleman," Sydney says—and it is getting rather big and dirty. So they've sold their house and decided to go abroad to live permanently; there's a villa near Florence they've often talked of buying. And they want father to let them have their share of the estate now, instead of waiting for him to leave it to them in his will."

"Well, I suppose that's fair enough," George said. "That is, in case he intended to leave them a certain amount in his will."

"Of course that's understood, George. Father explained his will to us long ago; a third to them, and a third to Brother George, and a third to us."

Her son made a simple calculation in his mind. Uncle George was a bachelor, and probably would never marry; Sydney and Amelia were childless. The Major's only grandchild appeared to remain the eventual heir of the entire property, no matter if the Major did turn over to Sydney a third of it now. "Well, I suppose it's grandfather's own affair. He can do it or not, just as he likes. I don't see why he'd mind much."

"He seemed rather confused and pained about it," Isabel said. "I think they oughtn't to urge it. George says that the estate won't stand taking out



"Lucy, I Want—I Want to Ask You."

the third that Sydney wants, and that Sydney and Amelia are behaving like a couple of pigs. I'm on George's side, whether he's right or wrong; I always was from the time we were children; and Sydney and Amelia are hurt with me about it, I'm afraid. They've stopped speaking to George entirely. Poor father! Family rows at his time of life!"

An hour after lunch, George strolled over to his grandfather's, intending to apply for further information, as a party rightfully interested.

He did not carry out this intention, however. Going into the big house by a side entrance, he was informed that the Major was upstairs in his bedroom, that his sons Sydney and George were both with him, and that a serious argument was in progress.

George went to the foot of the great stairway. He could hear angry voices overhead—those of his two uncles—and a plaintive murmur, as if the Major tried to keep the peace.

Such sounds were far from engaging to callers, and George decided not to go upstairs until this interview was over. He turned from the stairway, and going quietly into the library, picked up a magazine—but he did not open it, for his attention was instantly arrested by his Aunt Amelia's voice, speaking in the next room. The door was open and George heard her distinctly.

"Isabel does? Isabel!" she exclaimed, her tone high and shrewish. "You needn't tell me anything about Isabel Minafer! I guess, my dear old Frank Bronson! I know her a little better than you do, don't you think?"

George heard the voice of Mr. Bronson replying—a voice familiar to him as that of his grandfather's attorney-in-chief and chief intimate as well. He was a contemporary of the Major's, being over seventy, and they had been through three years of the war in the same regiment.

"I doubt your knowing Isabel," he said stiffly. "You speak of her as you do because she sides with her brother George, instead of with you and Sydney."

"You little fool! You awful little fool!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Reasoning From Kittens. Little Edward's twin sisters were being christened. All went well until Edward saw the water in the font. Then he anxiously turned to his mother and exclaimed: "Ma, which one are you going to keep?—Blighy (London)."

Chicory. In some parts of Cape Province, South Africa, chicory gives a yield of \$250 to \$300 per acre, Johannesburg being the chief market.



# WOLVES OF THE SEA

By RANDALL PARRISH

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## CHAPTER XXII.

### The Crew Decides.

Except that many of the men remained armed there was no suggestion of violence. But for the gleaming carabine trained on the main hatch, and the small group of gunners clustered about it, the scene was peaceable enough, resembling the deck of some merchant ship. LeVere stood motionless at the poop rail, staring down and his attitude and expression of face aroused within me a doubt of the man, a determination to put him to the test. Evidently he had held aloof and refrained from taking even the slightest part in our activities. The men themselves were mostly forward, grouped together and still excitedly discussing the situation.

"Stand by to reef topsails," I shouted. "We're all one watch now. Go at it lively, lads, and when the job is over we'll eat, and decide together what's our next move. Two of you will be enough to guard the hatch and one of you go into the cabin and believe the girl there. Keep your eyes open. I'll be down presently. Aloft with you and see how quick a job you can make of it."

Watkins led the way up the mainmast ratlines, and Cole was first into the fore shrouds, the others following eagerly. I watched them lay out on the yards and was heartened to hear the fellows sing as they worked, the canvas melting away as if by magic. I climbed the ladder to where LeVere stood on the poop, but carefully ignored his presence, my gaze on the scene aloft. Twice I gave orders, changing the steering direction slightly, and commanding the lower sails reefed. The mulatto scowling, joined me at the rail.

"What's all this about?" he asked. "That's no storm cloud yonder."

"There is always danger in fog," I answered coldly, "and besides there is no use carrying on until we know where we are bound. My purpose is to keep the men busy, and then talk the situation over with them. Have you any criticism of this plan, Senior LeVere?"

He hesitated, but his eyes were narrowed, and ugly.

"You'd do as you please, but you told me we sailed for Porto Grande."

Is safe enough to leave him undisturbed at present. The first thing I need to do is to satisfy those men. I'll attend to that now, and then see to the proper securing of Sanchez. Remain here with LeVere while I go forward, and watch that he does not attempt to go below."

The fellows had not finished mess, but I felt the danger of further delay, and talked to them as they sat on deck, explaining briefly the entire situation, and the causes leading up to the mutiny. I dealt with the matter in plain terms, making no apparent effort to influence them, yet forcibly compelling each individual to realize what would be the result of our recapture. They listened earnestly, asking an occasional question, and passing comments back and forth freely among themselves.

I sent Watkins to the cabin for a roll of charts, and spreading these out, endeavored as well as I could, to make clear our probable position and the nearest point of land. When I had completed the explanation, and stood before them awaiting decision, it was Haines who acted as their spokesman.

"This yere is Cape Howarth?" he asked, a grimy thumb on the point indicated. "An' yer say it's 'bout a hundred and fifty miles west?"

"Yes, about that?"

"An' that's no settlement?"

"Some colonists fifty miles north is all."

"That's 'bout right." He turned to the others. "Say mates, this is how I figure. We can't go on no long cruise with all those bloody rats in the hold. They're bound ter find some way out if we give 'em time 'nough. For as I'm concerned, I'm fer dividin' up what we've got, and ter hell with piratin'. What'er yer say, mates? Shall we run the ol' hooker ashore, an' leave her thar, while we tramp the coast? We're just a shipwrecked crew. What say yer?"

There was a chorus of approval sufficient in volume to satisfy me, and I accepted this as a decision.

"All right, lads," I said briefly. "In my judgment your choice is a wise one."

He hesitated, but his eyes were narrowed, and ugly.

"You'd do as you please, but you told me we sailed for Porto Grande."

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deed. Then there was but one to suspect—Sanchez!

I flung open the pantry door, but one glance inside told me that Gunsauls had vanished. On the deck lay the strands of rope with which he had been secured—they had been severed by a sharp knife, the ends discolored with blood stains. I held these out to Watkins.

"Cut since the murder," I said, "and by the same knife. What do you make of it, Tom?"

"Well, sir, the thing he'd most likely try for wud be ter release them lads amidships. My idea is, sir, he thought he'd have time ter git the bulkhead door open, before anybody cum below—he an' the steward, who'd know whar the tools wus. That wus the scheme, only we busted in too quick. That's whar they both are—skulkin' back in them shadows."

He fitted the smoking lantern back onto the shelf to have his hands free for action, and drew a cutlass out of the arm rack, running one leathery thumb along the blade to test its sharpness. His eyes sought mine questioningly.

"Probably your guess is the right one," I said soberly. "We'll give it a trial."

Murder had been committed for a purpose—it was the first step in an effort to retake the ship. If we were to retain our advantage there was no time to be lost; we were pitted now against Silva Sanchez, and he was a leader not to be despised or temporized with; no cowardly, brainless fool.

The passage leading forward was wide enough to permit of our advancing together and for a few steps the light dribbled in past us quite sufficient for guidance. I had been down this tunnel once before, and knew the bulkhead was not far away, but the few steps necessary plunged us into profound blackness, through which we advanced cautiously with outstretched hands. No slightest sound warned of danger and I was already convinced in my own mind that the refugees were not hiding there, when it happened. Within an instant we were fighting for our lives, fronted not by two men, but by a score, who flung themselves cursing upon us. Their very numbers and the narrowness of the passage was our only salvation. At first our resistance was hand enough, but only by the spaces of touch and sound. We could see nothing of our antagonists, although their fierce rush hurled us backward. I fired into the mass, as Watkins slashed madly with his cutlass, both manning in some way to keep our feet. Hands gripped for us, a bedlam of oaths splitting the air; yet, even in that moment of pandemonium, I was quick to realize the fellows were weaponless, seeking only to reach and crush us with bare hands. The same discovery must have come to the mind of the sailor, for he yelled it out defiantly, every stroke of his blade drawing blood. I joined him, striking with the butt of the pistol. We killed and wounded, the curses of hate changed into sharp cries of agony, but those behind pressed the advance forward, and we were inevitably swept back into the light of the cabin lamp.

Then I saw faces, hideous in the glare, demoniacal in their expression of hatred—a mass of them, unrecognizable, largely of a wild, half-Indian type, with here and there a bearded white. Nor were they all bare-handed; in many a grip flashed a knife, and directly fronting me, with a meat cleaver uplifted to strike, Sanchez yelled his orders. Ignoring all others I leaped straight at him, crying to Watkins as I sprang.

"Back lad; dash out that light; I'll hold these devils here a minute!" I did—God knows how! It was like no fighting ever I had done before, a mad, furious melee, amid which I lost all consciousness of action, all guidance of thought, struggling as a wild brute, with all the reckless strength of insanity. It is a dim, vague recollection; I am sure I felled Sanchez with one blow of my pistol butt; in some way that deadly cleaver came into my hands and I trod on his body, swinging the sharp blade with all my might into those scowling faces. They gave suitably backward; they had to, yelping and snarling like a pack of wolves, backing at me with their short knives. I was out again and again. I stood on quivering flesh, crazed with blood, and seeking only to kill. I saw faces crushed in, arms severed, the sudden spurting of blood from ghastly wounds. Oaths mingled with cries of agony and shouts of hate. Then in an instant the light was dashed out and all was darkness.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Mends Granite Ware.

The government suggests we economize on kitchen utensils. To mend a hole in granite ware work a piece of putty until perfectly soft, then take a piece of the putty large enough to cover the hole and put one piece on either side of the metal, pressing together inside and out, smoothing down the edges. Place the vessel in a slow oven and bake until the putty is a deep brown. For containing water the vessel will be as good as new.

## If You Need a Medicine You Should Have the Best

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact, so many people claim, that it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments; corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

### Lets George Do It.

"How does Lizenby play golf?" "By proxy. He send the caddy over the course, while he sits on the clubhouse veranda." — Boston Evening Transcript.

### Shave With Cuticura Soap

And double your razor efficiency as well as promote skin purity, skin comfort and skin health. No mug, no slimy soap, no germs, no waste, no irritation even when shaved twice daily. One soap for all uses—shaving, bathing and shampooing.—Adv.

### Something Different.

"Operatic robbers and brigands are stale."

"True."

"We ought to have something new."

"Yep; might have Jazz banditti." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

## "BAYER CROSS" ON GENUINE ASPIRIN



"Bayer Tablets of Aspirin" to be genuine must be marked with the safety "Bayer Cross." Always buy an unbroken Bayer package which contains proper directions to safely relieve Headache, Toothache, Earache, Neuralgia, Colds and pain. Handy tin boxes of 12 tablets cost but a few cents at drug stores—larger packages also. Aspirin is the trade mark of Bayer Manufacture of Monacetic-acidester of Salicylicacid.—Adv.

### Lucky Foot.

"How was the show last night, old man?"

"Miserable! My foot went to sleep and I envied it."



Tender slices of chilled Libby's Corned Beef and steamed greens garnished with egg—here is a dinner your family will ask for again and again! Ask your grocer for a package of Libby's famous Corned Beef today.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

### Nothing to Show for It.

Mr. Jones returned home the other evening in fine spirits. "My dear," said he to his wife, "this afternoon I closed the deal for the new house. I had the title examined, and found it perfectly clear. The examination cost me a hundred dollars, but—"

"Now, isn't that a perfect shame!" exclaimed his young wife. "All that money wasted!" — Cartoons Magazine.

## Friends Gave Her Up

Mrs. Hoffman's Recovery From Dropsy a Surprise. She Used Doan's.

"I was in dreadful shape," says Mrs. W. B. Hoffman, 689 Oakley Ave., Hammond, Ill. "There was a sickening pain across the small of my back and when I stooped over, knife-like twinges nearly drove me wild. I had large puffs under my eyes and my body bloated badly all over. My feet were swollen to twice their natural size and the skin looked shiny. When I pressed it down, it left a dent there and I knew I was bad off with dropsy. My friends didn't think I would live very long. I doctored with three different physicians and they didn't help me at all. I was discouraged. Nobody knows the torture I went through. I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and I was cured. I felt fine. As the swelling went down, my appetite picked up and I was soon perfectly healthy. My color came back and people said I looked as well as ever. Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life. Sworn to before me, MABEL T. SHERRY, Notary Public. Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box. DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y."

## BILIOUSNESS Caused by Acid-Stomach

If people who are bilious are treated according to local symptoms they seldom get very much better. Whatever relief is obtained is usually temporary. Trace biliousness to its source and remove the cause and the chances are that the patient will remain strong and healthy.

Doctors say that more than 70 non-organic diseases can be traced to an Acid-Stomach. Biliousness is one of them. Indigestion, heartburn, belching, sour stomach, flat and gas are other signs of acid-stomach. EATONIC, the marvelous modern stomach remedy, brings quick relief from these stomach miseries which lead to a long train of ailments that make life miserable if not corrected. EATONIC literally absorbs and carries away the excess acid. Nukes the stomach strong, cool and comfortable. Helps digestion, improves the appetite and you then get full strength from your food. Thousands say that EATONIC is the most effective stomach remedy in the world. It is the help you need. Try it on our money-back-if-not-satisfied guarantee. At all druggists. Only 50 cents for a big box.

## EATONIC (FOR YOUR ACID-STOMACH)

## Every Woman Wants

## Paxtine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for douching, pelvic catarrh, inflammation, Red Pinkham Menstrual Ache, sore throat and sore eyes. Has extraordinary cleaning power. Sample Free. 50c all druggists. Mail: The Paxtine Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Texas Oils—Oldest, purest, worthiest, any bank here. Market Letter, published weekly. Gives details all oil deals. Oil Fields. Write for Smith & Son, 352 Old W. N. U., Salt Lake City.



GET some You're just right. Bec... Lucky Strike cigarettes give you the good, wholesome flavor of toasted Burley tobacco.

Guaranteed by The American Tobacco Co.

# It's toasted



The Stricken Sailor Told the Whole Story.

one. I'll have an observation as soon as the fog clears and we'll head in for the Cape?"

"When do we divide the swag?"

"Fifty miles off the coast. That's fair enough, isn't it? And my share goes to you."

There was a straggling cheer, but I broke it up with a sharp order.

"Now stand by for work, all of you. Watkins and Carter, I want you aft."

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### The Prisoners Escape.

The two men followed me silently as far as the companion, where we paused a moment staring blindly about us into the fog. Even the guard at the main hatch was invisible.

"Carter, guard this after deck until Watkins and I come back. Under no circumstances permit LeVere to enter the cabin."

With the door closed, we were plunged into a darkness which rendered the interior invisible. I wondered dimly why the man on guard had not lighted the swinging lantern. I stumbled over something on the deck, as I groped forward, but did not pause until I had lighted the lantern. It blazed up brightly enough, its yellow flame illuminating the cabin and the first thing I saw was the outstretched figure of the sailor strait between my feet. We needed to ask no questions, imagine nothing—the overturned chair, the stricken sailor told the whole story. He had been treacherously stuck from behind, the blade driven home by a strong hand, and was dead before he fell to the deck. It had been silent, vengeful murder, and the assassin had left no trace. Who could it have been? Not Gunsauls surely—the steward lacked both nerve and strength for such a

on with the rest of us; take your chance with the men and do your duty. I am captain here. The first sign of treachery on your part will see you below with those others. I don't trust you, and all I want is an excuse to put you out of the way—so be careful what you do."

I turned and walked away from him toward the forward rail. The men were still aloft but coming in from off the yards. Below me in the door of the companion, stood Dorothy, her eyes peering curiously about the deserted deck. She glanced up and saw me.

"May I come up there?" she asked. "Certainly; let me help you. Stand here beside me, and you can see all that is being done. That's all, lads; breakfast is ready; lay down all except the lookout."

We watched while they streamed down the ratlines and gathered forward of the galley, squatting in groups on the deck. To all appearances the fellows had not a care in the world. My thought of the stirring scenes passed through. The girl's hand touched my sleeve, and I turned and looked into her face.

"Have you considered Captain Sanchez?" she asked.

"Why no," in surprise, "he is helpless below, badly wounded."

"Not so badly as you suppose," she said swiftly. "He is able to be up and about his stateroom. I heard him moving, and I believe the steward has told him what has occurred on board, and endeavored to bear a message from him to those men amidships. I held my pistol to his head and locked him in the pantry. He is there now, the sailor you sent on guard. What I came on deck to tell

is a danger, of course, but not a danger," I said confidently. "It



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They will ascertain for you without cost whether accommodations are available at any of them and at what cost.

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prompt delivery place your order now

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Hudson Automobiles

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Shi shouldn't be sur Main 228  
our placidy. "If you  
I'm glad 'Gene' broke  
was giving me a

The Major ate  
glasses of champagne  
dinner, and he was finish  
"What do you say about  
By Jove!" he cried, pound-  
table, "she's blushing!"

Eugene was as pink as  
he laughed without any sign  
rassment other than his  
color. "There's another  
thing—that is, for me," he  
the only thing that makes  
that bass viol for getting  
"What is it?" the  
"Lucy," said M  
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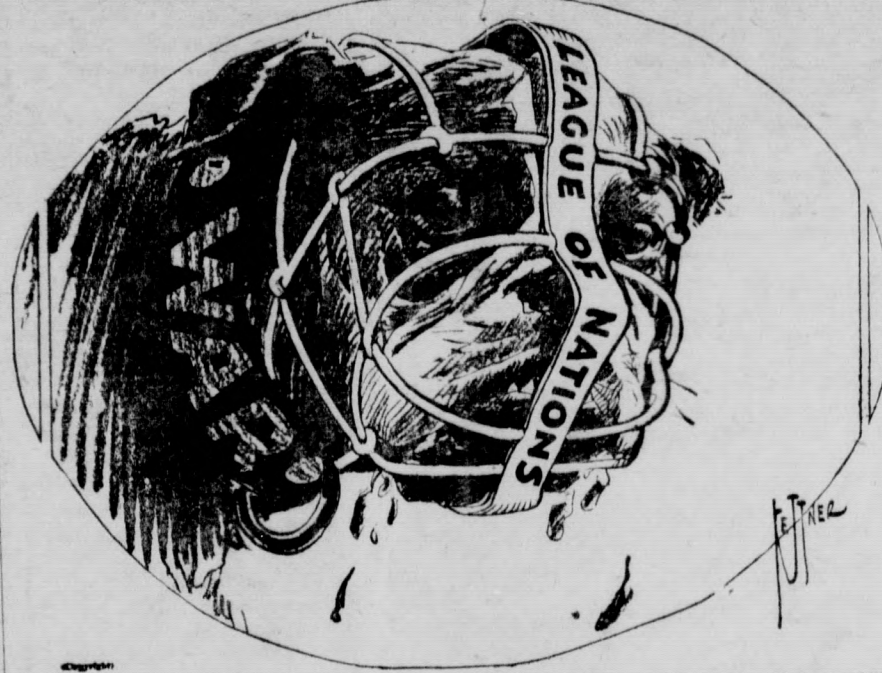
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## He Has Had His Day



## LEAGUE FULFILLS AMERICAN IDEAL

Herbert Hoover Says Democra-  
cies Replaced Autocracies  
at Our Bidding.

FOOD ADMINISTRATION CHIEF.

Urges Ratification on Ground That  
Peace Treaty Will Collapse  
Without League of  
Nations.

Herbert Hoover is so deeply concerned over the opposition to the League of Nations in the United States that he has let himself be interviewed at length on the League situation. In a talk with the New York Times correspondent in Paris, the Food Administration Chief asserts that having caused the League idea to prevail America cannot abandon it. We cannot withdraw, he says, and leave Europe to chaos. "To abandon the League Covenant now means that the treaty itself will collapse."

Mr. Hoover's wide acquaintance with conditions both here and abroad, his reputation as an administrator, a man of great affairs who deals with facts, not theories, make his statement one of the most important contributions to the recent League discussions.

"There are one or two points in connection with this peace treaty," said Mr. Hoover, "that need careful consideration by the American public. We need to digest the fact that we have for a century and a half been advocating democracy not only as a remedy for the internal ills of all society, but also as the only real safeguard against war. We have believed and proclaimed, in season and out, that a world in which there was a free expression and enforcement of the will of the majority was the real basis of government, was essential for the advancement of civilization, and that we have proved its enormous human benefits in our country."

**American Ideas Have Prevailed.**  
"We went into the war to destroy autocracy as a menace to our own and all other democracies. If we had not come into the war every inch of European soil today would be under autocratic government. We have imposed our will on the world. Out of this victory has come the destruction of the four great autocracies in Germany, Russia, Turkey and Austria and the little autocracy in Greece. New democracies have sprung into being in Poland, Finland, Latvia, Lithuania, Estonia, Czechoslovakia, Greater Serbia, Greece, Siberia, and even Germany and Austria have established democratic governments. Beyond these a host of small republics, such as Armenia, Georgia, Azerbaijan and others, have sprung up, and again as a result of this great world movement the constitutions of Spain, Rumania, and even England, have made a final ascent to complete franchise and democracy, although they still maintain a symbol of royalty."

"We have been the living spring for this last century and half from which these ideas have sprung, and we have triumphed. The world today, except for a comparatively few reactionary and communistic autocracies, is democratic, and we did it."

"A man who takes a wife and blesses the world with several infants cannot go away and leave them on the claim that there was no legal marriage."

"These infant democracies all have political, social and economic problems involving their neighbors that are fraught with the most intense friction. There are no natural boundaries in Europe. Races are not compact; they blend at every border. They need railway communication and sea outlets through their neighbors' territory."

"Many of these states must for the next few years struggle almost for bare bones to maintain their very existence. Every one of them is going to do its best; to protect its own interests, even to the prejudice of its neighbors."

**Governments Lack Experience.**

"We in America should realize that

democracy, as a stable form of government as we know it, is possible only with highly educated populations and a large force of men who are capable of government. Few of the men who compose these governments have had any actual experience at governing and their populations are woefully illiterate.

"They will require a generation of actual national life in peace to develop free education and skill in government."

"Unless these countries have a guiding hand and referee in their quarrels, a court of appeals for their wrongs, this Europe will go back to chaos. If there is such an institution, representing the public opinion of the world, and able to exert its authority, they will grow into stability. We cannot turn back now."

"There is another point which also needs emphasis. World treaties hitherto have always been based on the theory of a balance of power. Stronger races have been set up to dominate the weaker, partly with a view to maintaining stability and to a greater degree with a view to maintaining occupations and positions for the reactionaries of the world."

"The balance of power is born of armies and navies, aristocracies, autocracies, and reactionaries generally, who can find employment and domination in these institutions, and treaties founded on this basis have established stability after each great war for a shorter or longer time, but never more than a generation."

"America came forward with a new idea, and we insisted upon its injection into this peace conference. We claimed that it was possible to set up such a piece of machinery with such authority that the balance of power could be abandoned as a relic of the middle ages. We compelled an entire construction of this treaty and every word and line in it to bend to this idea."

"Outside of the League of Nations the treaty itself has many deficiencies. It represents compromises between many men and between many selfish interests, and these very compromises and deficiencies are multiplied by the many new nations that have entered upon its signature, and the very safety of the treaty itself lies in a court of appeal for the remedy of wrongs in the treaty."

**Benefits of the League.**  
"One thing is certain. There is no body of human beings so wise that a treaty could be made that would not develop injustice and prove to have been wrong in some particulars. As the covenant stands today there is a place at which redress can be found and through which the good-will of the world can be enforced. The very machinery by which the treaty is to be executed, and scores of points yet to be solved, which have been referred to the League of Nations as a method of securing more mature judgment in a less heated atmosphere, justifies the creation of the League."

"To abandon the covenant now means that the treaty itself will collapse."

"It would take the exposure of but a few documents at my hand to prove that I had been the most reluctant of Americans to become involved in this situation in Europe. But having gone in with our eyes open and with a determination to free ourselves and the rest of the world from the dangers that surrounded us, we cannot now pull back from the job. It is no use to hold a great revival and then go away leaving a church for continued services half done."

"We have succeeded in a most extraordinary degree in imposing upon Europe the complete conviction that we are absolutely disinterested. The consequence is that there is scarcely a man, woman or child who can read in Europe that does not look to the United States as the ultimate source from which they must receive assurances and guardianship in the liberties which they have now secured after so many generations of struggle."

"This is not a problem of protecting the big nations, for the few that remain can well look after themselves. What we have done is to set up a score of little democracies, and if the American people could visualize their handiwork they would insist with the same determination that they did in 1917 that our government proceed."

## PLAN TO REPEAT ATTACK OF 1916

Railway Employees' Chiefs Ap-  
pear at Washington With New  
Threat to Congress.

ASK \$1,000,000,000 MORE PAY.

Also Demand Nationalization of Other  
Industries, Following Example of  
Russian Soviets.

Washington.—It is just three years since the four leaders of the railway brotherhoods, having refused arbitration of their demands, sat in the gallery of the United States Senate and held their watches on the Senators while the memorable vote was being taken on the Adamson Law that gave them \$60,000,000 additional wages a year. When the vote was counted and announced the four labor chiefs rushed out to the telegraph office and withdrew the order for a nation-wide strike.

That such a scene may be again enacted on a much greater scale is indicated by the startling developments at the nation's capital in the past few days. Now the 350,000 men in the brotherhoods have been joined by more than a million other railroad workers—shopmen, trackmen, telegraphers, clerks, station agents—and the demands are many times what they were three years ago.

**A Thousand Million Dollars.**  
On top of a thousand million dollars of added wages granted by the Government in the past year and a half, the allied workers are asking for another increase of a thousand million dollars.

But more than this, this great body of railroad employees has served an ultimatum on the Government that all the railroads of the country must be taken away from their owners and turned over to the employees to be operated by them on a communistic profit-sharing plan.

The plan is as daring as any conceived by the Russian Bolsheviks, and behind it is the threat of a nation-wide strike, with the leaders of the men sitting in the Senate gallery, watches in hand, counting the vote.

**To Tie Up All Transportation.**  
"We will tie up the railroads so that they will never run again if we do not get what we want," announced one of the labor spokesmen, standing within a stone's throw of the Capitol, and this amazing announcement, like an ultimatum from a leader of the Russian Soviet, was instantly flashed over the telegraph wires to every part of the country.

Since the first Brotherhood bombshell exploded in Washington at the end of July, the fact has leaked out that the brotherhoods are gathering like a propaganda fund of \$10,000,000 for an intensive drive on Congress. This million dollars, it is announced, already been collected from the ranks of the unions. This will be used in campaign work in the Congressional districts, with the purpose of enlisting the votes of the members of Congress, or of defeating them if they do not vote as the brotherhoods dictate. Money will also be lavishly spent, it is stated, in sending speakers throughout the country to stir up the enthusiasm of organized labor for the brotherhood plan of communistic railroad operation.

**"Nationalizing" All Industry.**  
"If we don't get what we want out of this Congress we will put this Congress out and put another one in that will give us what we want," is the matter-of-fact announcement of the central propaganda office of the brotherhoods in Washington.

Back of the immediate purpose to gain control of the railroads is an even deeper scheme to gain control of all great industries, taking them from their owners and putting them under the direct management of the organized workers, as has been done in Russia, and as they are attempting to do in Germany and Austria.

The reports of the United States Railroad administration show that the Government, since it took over the roads in December, 1917, has increased railroad wages by considerably more than a thousand million dollars, and about \$500,000,000 a year is being taken out of the National Treasury to meet the deficit caused by the great increase in labor cost.

**Big Wage Increases.**  
The principal advances in wages have been: To shopmen, \$360,000,000; to unskilled labor, \$225,000,000; to the train brotherhoods, \$200,000,000; to clerks, \$125,000,000; to telegraph and station agents, \$100,000,000; to miscellaneous classes, \$110,000,000. All of these groups are now demanding additional increases of from 30 to 50 per cent. When the Government took control of the roads the average earnings of all railroad workers, including several hundred thousand unskilled workers, was \$1,000 a year. The average is now more than \$1,500 and the new demands would raise it to \$2,000.

**Unreasonable.**  
Several boys were holding a conference on the street corner. One boy kept correcting another's mistakes in English until the offender suddenly squared himself before his critic and demanded: "Gee whiz! what is vacation?" The teller has to talk proper all the time.

anyone  
George  
m. George  
e, and now he's



DOES A MAN  
JOIN A LODGE?

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Lucy, I Want—  
I Want to Ask You."

Lucy, I want to ask you, and that  
the third that Sydney wants, and that  
the brotherhoods are gathering like a  
propaganda fund of \$10,000,000 for  
an intensive drive on Congress. This  
million dollars, it is announced, already  
been collected from the ranks of the  
unions. This will be used in campaign  
work in the Congressional districts, with  
the purpose of enlisting the votes of  
the members of Congress, or of defeating  
them if they do not vote as the brother-  
hoods dictate. Money will also be  
lavishly spent, it is stated, in sending  
speakers throughout the country to  
stir up the enthusiasm of organized  
labor for the brotherhood plan of  
communistic railroad operation.

After lunch, George strolled  
to his grandfather's, intending to  
get further information, as a  
curtly interested.

Not carry out this intention.

Going into the big house by  
entrance, he was informed that  
for was upstairs in his bedroom.

sons Sydney and George were  
with him, and that a serious  
ment was in progress.  
ge went to the foot of the great  
He could hear voices  
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and a f  
across o  
"For  
"What's  
all right?"  
"You're  
hear to see  
of it. I'm a  
father, too."  
"Why?"  
"It seems to me he look-  
Everybody thinks so."  
"What nonsense!" George laugh-  
"He's been looking that way all sum-

being the chief market.

anyone  
George  
m. George  
e, and now he's

anyone  
George  
m. George  
e, and now he's

anyone  
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m. George  
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m. George  
e, and now he's

anyone  
George  
m. George  
e, and now he's

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